



For Meaning of this Number, see Page III. of Cover.

No 197114

JOHN BULL

Vol. VII. No. 210

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1910.

ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]



*The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull*
—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

Contents

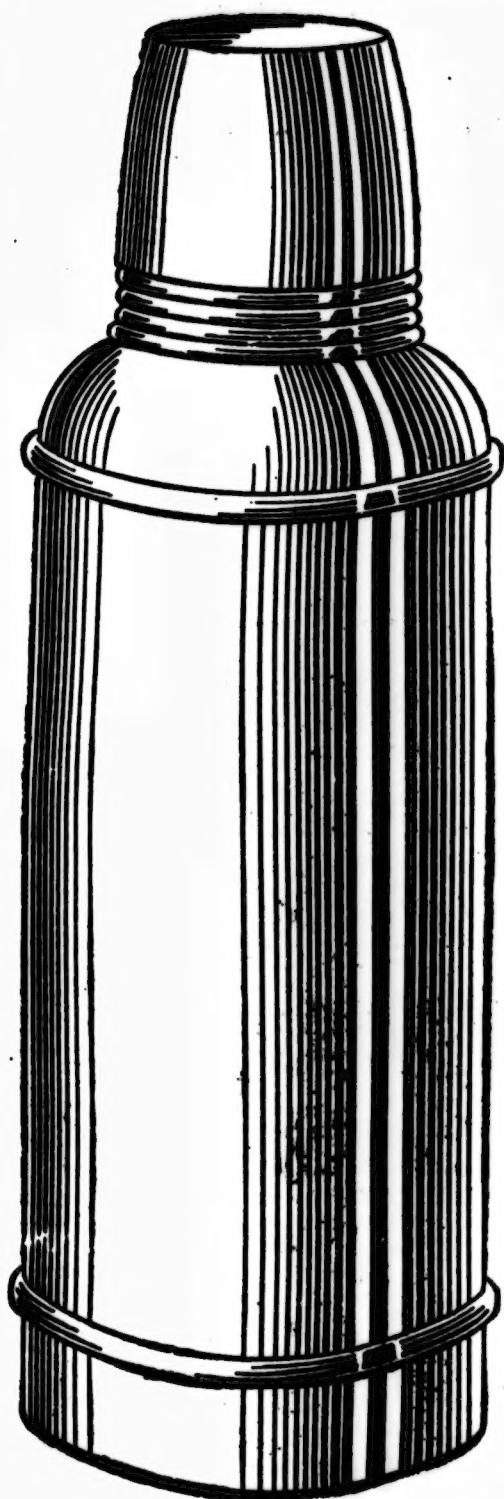
- The World, the Flesh, and the Devil.
- Our Mammoth Poster.
- Birthdays of the Week.
- John Bull's Biscuits.
- Our Private Theatre.
- John Bull in the City.
- John Bull's Post-cards, Letters, and Telegrams.
- The Cartoon.
- The Drama of To-day.
- Human Document.
- John Bull's Womenfolk.
- Bull's Eyes.
- John Bull's Letter Bag.
- Racing Notes, etc.

A

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JOHN BULL.

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant :
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

Vol. VIII. No. 210.

Saturday, June 11th, 1910.

One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

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THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

With this number JOHN BULL is four years old. A fairly healthy child? Certainly none ever had better "circulation"!

By the time this issue is published, the House of Commons will be back at work, once more. How strange it will all seem! We have almost forgotten politics—whilst as to that Revolution—well, it will want a lot of whipping up. We are a contented people.

The Cocoa party is having a rough time of it. The World—which is evincing such marked symptoms of revived vitality—the Spectator, the National, and the Bystander have all been at it. We must chip in ourselves, again.

Mr. Henry Vivian, M.P. for Birkenhead, says that Mr. F. E. Smith's methods of debate, "tend to lower the tone of public discussion and to discredit Parliamentary life." We repeat that it was Mr. Henry Vivian, M.P. for Birkenhead, who said this. That's all.

The King evidently considers that outward manifestations of mourning need not be prolonged unduly. Remembering that his father was an enthusiastic playgoer, he requested the play-houses to reopen on the very first night permitted by decency; sympathising with the alarms of hosiers and milliners, he reduced the period for wearing black to the narrowest limits; in the interests of sport he encouraged his father's friends to return to the turf with all possible speed. And now we hope that the recovery from general depression will be hastened further by an early Coronation. If we mistake not, Queen Mary will have a good deal to say to this.

Deeply though we lament the late King, we trust that no exuberance of sentiment will be allowed to disseminate "memorials" all over the country. Such things are usually ugly, unnecessary, and extravagant. Let us be content to enshrine him in our hearts.

The Daily News is on delicate and dangerous ground when it seeks to place the responsibility for King Edward's death—in so far as it was precipitated by the political crisis—upon the shoulders of the Peers. This is one of those subjects which are best left alone—at any rate, so far as the press is concerned.

For once we envy Switzerland. Alone among the semi-civilised nations of the world, it has escaped the post-prandial peregrinations of the ex-Roosevelt.

Roosevelt apart, it is quite time Sir Eldon Gorst was relieved from his labours in Cairo. After making all due allowances for the weakness of the policy he has been instructed to pursue, his natural incapacity stands out naked and unashamed. Unless this country has decided to hand Egypt over to another Power, it is high time a strong man once again directed affairs.

Perhaps the most comic representations of the ex-Roosevelt are the Cambridge snapshots, where he is surrounded by fawning dons and bawling hobbled-hoys. Undergraduate humour has long been notorious for its cheapness, and we were not surprised to remark that it expressed itself by the exhibition of the ugly, stupid toys which are appropriately associated with this ponderous Yankee.

We have reason to believe that our recent revelations respecting the Salvation Army, and particularly as to Mr. Bramwell Booth's attitude towards the late King, have come as a great shock in very influential quarters—with the result that the "Army" will get no more Royal support.

We observe that Horace Avory has been distinguishing himself once more—in his own inimitable way! Rather a snub for a would-be judge to be sat upon by dear old Grantham—who, with all his faults, is one of the best. What a pity it is that some men at the Bar cannot control their tempers. Marshall Hall is much better in this respect than he used to be—and, consequently, is coming right to the front again; but Avory seems hopeless; whilst young Simon—a man of brilliant parts—is dreadfully handicapped by a Nonconformist kink, in the form of a delusion that he has a “mission”—which, with the easy accommodation that always characterises this brand of obsession, manifests itself in a violent fanaticism of vindictiveness towards the particular side against which he happens to be briefed. It is a pity.

We observe that the Port of London Authority are advertising for a Statistical Officer. It is stated that candidates must not exceed 40 years of age, and must possess various qualifications in order to secure the position, with the salary of £600 per annum. Applications were to be sent in by Saturday last, and are no doubt by this time being carefully considered. As an innocent little gamble, what will any of our readers wager that the successful candidate's name, when published, will not begin with R?

If it were not that Parliament possesses the right of legalising any absurdity, we should be inclined to take the means of testing its right, through Mr. Lloyd George's Finance Act, 1910, of penalising people for doing what there was no obligation upon them to do. The Act dates from April 29th, 1910, and it enacts that unless previously to September 30th, 1909, an abatement in regard to earned incomes under £2,000 was claimed, the full rate charged to unearned incomes must be paid. In other words, seven months before the tax is in existence a claim must be made for abatement under it; a requirement not only grossly ridiculous, but grossly unfair. Curiously, as to incomes not exceeding £3,000, abatement may be claimed until July 31st. Why should the £2,900 a year man be in a better position under the Act than the £200 a year man? The answer is to seek. But the law is the law, and that, it fears us, settles it.

The *Church Times* states that “King Edward did his utmost to secure the passing of the Education Bill of 1906.” The *British Weekly*, commenting on this remark, declares that “it is also very well known that the King did his very best to secure the passing of the Budget by the House of Lords.” After hearing so much about the strictly impartial attitude adopted by King Edward with regard to legislation, it seems to us scarcely decent to saddle his memory with reports of this kind. That his late Majesty had certain political sympathies was but natural; but he had too high a conception of the duties, and too clear a knowledge of the limitations, of a constitutional monarch, to attempt to influence the fate of bills before Parliament. Such statements are likely to undermine the principles upon which our monarchical system is based, and cannot fail to make more difficult the position of King George.

By the way, the wicked libeller of a London newspaper asserts that after the proclamation of King George at Llanfairfechan, “God Save the King” was sung, and that “scarcely one in ten of the Nonconformists present raised their hats.” This has sent Llanfairfechan wild with anger, for, of course, it isn't true. And the proof is conclusive for two reasons; first, King George wasn't proclaimed at Llanfairfechan, and second, “God Save the King” wasn't sung. Besides, Nonconformists are quite as respectful to the King as any other section of British citizens.

Some of our readers are exceedingly cross because Brodingallt (Welsh) Congregational Chapel has passed a resolution that whoever attends a political meeting on Sunday shall be expelled from membership. But why in the name of all that is amazing do people want to attend political meetings on Sundays? For our part, if it came to the alternative of attending a Sunday political meeting or going to chapel, we verily believe we should head straight for the chapel.

We recently commented upon the folly and injustice of the action of the London County Council in prohibiting Sunday cinematograph shows, and we are delighted to see that, upon a test case being brought before Mr. Chapman, the Metropolitan magistrate, it has been held that such shows do not come within the province of the County Council, and, consequently, there is no power on its part to prohibit them. It may be remembered that we endeavoured to press this view in the House of Commons upon the President of the Local Government Board.

Our own “Yellow Press” goes a long way in the direction of reckless sensationalism, but it is not in it with Mr. Hearst's publications. We have before us a copy of the *New York Evening Journal*, of May 21st, and on the front page we find the following:—

QUEEN-MOTHER BLAMES ASQUITH FOR THE DEATH OF THE KING.

London, May 21.—When John Burns, president of the Local Government Board, visited Buckingham Palace to take a last look at the features of the royal dead, Queen Alexandra, with a dramatic gesture, passing her hands lovingly across the face of the dead King, said:

“You and Mr. Asquith are responsible for the death of the King who lies dead.”

Also when Kaiser Wilhelm reached Buckingham Palace, Princess Victoria, daughter of the late sovereign, flung her arms about the Emperor's neck, crying:

“Cousin, cousin, Lloyd George and Asquith killed my father.”

There is an unfortunate idea in the air that England is on the down-grade—drifting, indeed, rapidly to the dogs. Let us therefore rejoice while we may, and plume ourselves on the improvement which has taken place of recent years in the efficiency of our clerks. About a quarter of a century ago, half the clerks in British offices were foreigners, and objectors were met with the unanswerable retort that aliens were cheaper, harder workers, and better educated, especially in the matter of languages. It was true that they eventually went home and made use of their experience to the advantage of our rivals. Still, it seemed hopeless to do without them. However, some 300 firms were induced to agree that, other things being equal, they would prefer native clerks to aliens. Scholarships were offered, pressure was brought to bear on grammar schools, and the result is, now there are very few foreign clerks employed in these islands. Why does not some one start a similar organisation to teach the British waiter how to wait?

In another column we refer to the way in which British Indians are treated in the Transvaal. A wealthy Parsee, who is a well-known philanthropist, has recently gone through practically a year's imprisonment with hard labour for refusal to register under the Transvaal Registration laws, and about 3,000 out of the 5,000 British Indians out there have been, or are, in the gaols as a protest against this degrading legislation. We heard a great deal of Passive Resisters over here, but they do not appear to have taken up the cudgels on behalf of their fellow-sufferers and fellow-subjects in South Africa. Come now, Lord Gladstone!

At length the worm has turned. A small body of Nonconformists refuse to allow their religious buildings openly to become Radical clubs. We fear their chance of success is small, and think the only way for them to attain salvation is by starting yet another little Bethel.

We hear so much about insidious bribery at elections that it is refreshing to read the experience of a Woodbridge publican, who obtained an extension of licence for a Conservative smoking-concert to celebrate "the splendid victory" of Captain Peel, M.P. Here is his profit and loss account:—

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Profit on things sold—				
3½ doz. ale @ 1s. ..	3	6		
1 doz. ale @ 6d. ..	0	6		
Scotch Whisky ..	2	9		
Gin, 6d.; Irish Whisky, 1s. ..	1	6		
Minerals, 6d.; Beer, 9s. 4½d. ..	9	10½		
Cigars, etc. ..	1	0	19	1½
Expenses:—				
Magistrate's Fee ..	2	6		
Journey to get same ..	2	6		
Licence ..	10	4		
Cleaning Room and help before and after ..	2	6	17	10

Balance 1 3½

And we are to observe that three waiters gave their services free, while a piano, lamps and parish room were lent without charge. No wonder Boniface writes to ask us what he is to do with his 1s. 3½d. We suggest that he should subscribe it to the Association.

In order to keep pace with the rush for mourning orders, many of the chief West End firms employed their hands on the Sunday following the King's death as well as on Whit-Monday. One of these firms, we are told, kept their people at work on both these days on mourning for certain members of the Royal Family. On our part, at any rate, complaint does not arise on that account; but it has arisen among the employees, because, though they were working at high pressure on a Sunday and a holiday, they were paid nothing extra whatever. Not considerate or fair, is it?

The fact is, the people's mourning for their King has revealed an almost incredible amount of meanness among employers of labour throughout the country, from the Government, who docked their telegraph clerks for the Friday they were off by command on the King's funeral, to tradespeople holding Court appointments. Of course, those who could the least afford the sacrifice suffered most, though it may be that all the Cabinet Ministers, members of Government, and heads of State Departments will also be fined a day's pay for being absent from duty at the funeral. But as to that we will remember to inquire now that Parliament has met.

Colonel J. S. Ruston, a Kesteven magistrate, looks from this distance to be rather a good fellow. Instead of sending an Essex woman to gaol for sleeping out, he discharged her, learning that she had seen "better days," paid her railway fare to her friends at Southend, and arranged for her to be supplied with new clothing. In accordance with our custom in such cases, he is hereby highly commended.

We hope the advertiser of the following appeal means to make the really charming lady an honest woman:—

A Good-Looking Gentleman, with splendid constitution, of great literary ability and artistic tastes, desires to meet with a really charming Lady of independent means, with aspirations towards motherhood. Recent photograph, evening costume, if possible.

"If possible," is distinctly good!

Canon Southwell has put the cat among the pigeons by stating at the Newcastle Church Institute that the music-halls and theatres of that northern town contribute to immorality. The whole light being thrown upon the stage, he says, "impurity" is fostered in the audience "under cover of darkness." The penetrating observation of some of these holy men astounds our worldly mind. They seem to see what nobody else would even think of. They will soon make decent people feel so horribly beastly that when they go to bed they'll blush to take off their clothes with the gas up.

Talking of one parson reminds us of another. Lecturing on "The Twentieth Century Young Man," at Milford Haven a week or so since, the Rev. D. F. Rittenhouse, M.A., B.D., of 'Frisco, where the earthquakes come from, stated that in Great Britain eighty-seven young women go to hell every twenty-four hours through dancing. We know nothing of the capacity of Mr. Rittenhouse regarded as a preacher; but he certainly can count.

Are the Norman Cross Petty Sessional magistrates also playing up for notoriety? If so, they shall have it. On a recent sitting the Court consisted of Captain Vigan, Mr. J. Lawrence, the Rev. H. G. Woodhouse, Mr. J. H. Beeby and Mr. L. N. Heathcote; a labourer named McKendy was charged with stealing three hen's eggs—the reporter is careful to differentiate them from shop eggs—from a dairy, value one penny per egg. The man had been on the farm premises to ask for the master, the servant went to call him, the man went away, the eggs were missed, and subsequently they were found on McKendy, by a policeman who discovered him sitting by the roadside. "Sentenced to a month's hard labour," says the brief report of the *Peterborough Citizen*; but whether the parson prayed with the Captain and his other colleagues before they pronounced judgment is not stated. If not, he had better set a precedent at the next Court. Meanwhile, we will pray for them ourselves—not being allowed, by law, to give them a horsewhipping.

It is so again. We predicted when the City Steamboat Company was formed that there was no reason why a service on the Thames, properly managed, should not be a success, and the veteran manager of the new company, who had great experience in the old steamboat enterprises, now announces, in proposing to extend the service to Rosherville Gardens, that they have "succeeded beyond their wildest hopes." As far back as October 5th, 1907, we wrote:—

The river traffic paid well for many years, but it was ruined on that sultry and misty September evening in 1878, when the *Princess Alice* was run down by the *Bywell Castle*, with an appalling loss of life. With the passing away of all fear of danger, and despite other means of conveyance, there is no valid reason why the usefulness and the glory of the great water highway should not be resuscitated.

Prophetic words, indeed, notwithstanding the mismanagement of the London County Council muddlers, who somehow did not seem to want the boats to pay. The present eight steamers are not only taking an average of £100 per day, but on Whit-Monday carried no fewer than 35,000 passengers, and on the Saturday following only 5,000 less! What a commentary on County Council methods and cross purposes!

A Yankee has come over to teach us oratory. He gave a lecture, and we read that he turned his audience into a class, and "bid it rise and repeat hup—he-haw." What a lot of donkeys!

The Prince of Monaco is always getting into trouble. The other day he was more or less excommunicated for the high crime of visiting the King of Italy. Now the French are denouncing their Convention with the principality, and turbulent Monégasques are sending treasonable telegrams to the French Premier. They must certainly be very anxious for "liberty," as it would probably mean taxes—which, so far, they have contrived to avoid, thanks to the "Tables." When we hear Kill-joys expatiating upon the homes ruined by gambling, we always reflect over the happiness of the untaxed men of Monaco.

We have before us a pretty list of accounts recently passed at a meeting of the Cork Union Committee. The rates in Cork are 11s. 9d. in the £, so we are not at all surprised to hear that for this and other reasons a considerable number of people are beginning to ask themselves whether it would not be rather a nice place to get out of. Though we do not pretend to know what precisely are the imperative financial requirements of the Cork Union, the list before us seems to present a fair idea as to how the money flies. For instance, John Tracey heads it with £337 11s. 4d. for meat, Keller and Harrington take £143 15s. 4d. for potatoes, about a dozen people share the hundreds of pounds spent on milk, another small dozen share out various sums for "temporary duty," R. Hennessey takes £89 9s. 10d. for "snuff, etc.," Ellen Kelly draws £102 for fowls, and about 164 other people lay hold of various treasure for supplies, services and super-annuations, including £4 2s. to two doctors for examining three lunatics. But the point is that several of the contractors are members of the Board, a condition of affairs which does not strike us as desirable, even in Cork.

We put it to Inspector John Williams, Chief of Police, at Porth, in Glamorgan, and Councillor William Evans, of the same place, whether it is not time they reconsidered their attitude in relation to the Nonconformist Conscience and the local skating rink. These gentlemen, both prominent in religious circles, between them succeeded awhile back in inducing the authorities to refuse their sanction to Sunday evening concerts at the local theatre on the ground that they would be detrimental to the salvation and morals of the young people of Porth. Since then a skating rink has been opened in the town, and, by this means, as we know from other representatives of the Nonconformist Conscience, those same young people are "going to hell on wheels." Judge, then, of the amazement of the populace to discover that Inspector Williams and Councillor Evans are foremost shareholders in the concern, looking for dividends for all the world as if they were of the earth earthy, like most of the rest of us. However, there is a way out to salvation. They may either backslide on the Nonconformist Conscience or sell out of the skating rink. But it is a sovereign to a gooseberry that they won't sell out.

Isn't it about time that Dr. Clifford retired from active politics? Some of his recent utterances savour of dotage. For instance, asked what he thought of the latest proposals for the settlement of the education question, he is reported as saying that he "hoped good results would come from them," although he had two objections—they were "not practicable," and they were "not just." The doctor's political genealogy is getting weak.

"The neuronas and their cerebral cortex," says Dr. Enrique Luria, "are not only increasing in number and extent, but are also becoming perfect by differentiation. This fact, deduced from embryology and comparative anatomy, from phylogeny and ontogeny, awakens a new world of ideas." So things are not so bad, after all!

From what we can gather, there is a growing feeling in Runcorn that this town of 20,000 inhabitants ought no longer to be isolated from the rest of the world on Sundays. One train leaves Runcorn at 9 a.m. and another at 9.27 p.m. for Liverpool. Although Runcorn is only 15 miles distant, and on the main line between Liverpool and Crewe and Liverpool and Chester, these are the only trains which serve the town, though several pass through in the course of the day. Practically, therefore, the people of Runcorn must stay in Runcorn on Sundays. Frodsham, with its beautiful hills, four miles distant, and Chester, not much further, are barred to them. Even if they go to Liverpool they cannot get back home except by way of Widnes, at the other side of the Mersey and the Manchester Ship Canal. Is not this matter worth the attention of the directors of the London and North Western Railway?

This, from the *Totnes Times*, reveals a new method of increasing the population:—

BIRTH.

DODD.—At North Battleford, Sask., Canada, on the 9th April, the wife of Arthur Martin Dodd, of a son (by cable). No doubt the brats will soon come over by wireless. For our part, we prefer the good old-fashioned stork and cabbage method.

Captain James Henry Edward Holford, D.S.O., son-in-law of Lord Stalbridge, is to be congratulated on the result of his experiences in the criminal courts. He is an officer who has had a distinguished military career, and it is a matter for regret that he should find himself at the Old Bailey, not only indicted for obtaining jewellery without means of payment, and afterwards pawning it to relieve himself of financial difficulties, but pleading guilty to the charge. It is true the Captain's friends indemnified the prosecutors, and they then withdrew, but the Public Prosecutor took up the case, and having been kept in custody since last Sessions, the Captain has been released on his own recognisances to come up for sentence "if called upon." We are bound to say that the leniency of the Recorder is in striking contrast with sentences in other cases almost parallel. True, as between the prosecutors and Captain Holford, the case has been settled, and as between the public and Captain Holford, it was right to take into consideration that he had already suffered what to him must have been a severe measure of punishment, and that he has a brilliant military record in the service of his country. And when all is said, one slip, even one act of deliberate wrongdoing in the record of a brave man's life, how small a thing it is, and how large a claim it has on the mercy of justice!

According to Sir William Serjeant, the Commandant-General of the Legion of Frontiersmen, whatever or whoever this crowd of warriors may be, they have under control, "directly or indirectly, 100,000 Boy Scouts," a piece of information in which General Sir Baden-Powell will doubtless be interested. He will know whether or not Sir William in this matter is an inflated inexactitudinarian; but when Sir William goes on to state that he is "not without hope that the Legion will in the course of time succeed in getting financial assistance from the Territorial Fund of £15,000 which Lord Esher controls," one would like to know whether there is any probability of his Lordship chucking away money on the Commandant-General's toy-shop, while the hard-working Territorials, who are trying their hardest to make themselves efficient soldiers for the defence of the Homeland, practically get nothing at all? We don't mind Sir William being hopeful, for hope beats eternal in the human chest, but if there is any idea on the part of the keepers of the Territorial Fund to realise that hope in hard cash, we protest in advance against any such futility and folly.

The newspapers have related a dramatic story of an unfortunate man who fell into the sea and was pinned down by a huge piece of machinery with his head just above the surface and the water lapping over his chin. The deputy dockmaster bravely dived (in his clothes) and fastened a hook to the machinery; a crane was brought, and fruitless efforts were made to drag the man out of harm's way. A crowd assembled "to watch the water cover first the man's lips, then his nostrils, his eyes, and finally lap over the top of his head." When at last the man was released, he was unconscious. Surely it should have been easy to improvise some sort of diving-bell to enable him to breathe.

We have been favoured with a copy of Mr. Stephen Furness's window-card in connection with the pending bye-election for Hartlepool, and on the back of it we read "A Business Man for a Business Town; A Shipping Man for a Shipping Town; A Local Man for the Hartlepoons." The third qualification is not necessarily a good one, but the first two are all right. Mr. Furness must join the League.

We hope that, when the new coins come, their inscriptions may be in English. What on earth have we to do with Latin, of all dead languages? We are not even a Latin people.

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

Lady visitor to a Jewish family, on being informed of a new arrival, and that a circumcision ceremony was to take place on the following day: "How interesting! I had not heard of it before. Which is it, a boy or a girl?"

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE HAS ITS EYE ON—



THE ALDERSGATE Y.M.C.A., WHERE IT IS FEARED THAT THE RAPID MEANS OF COMMUNICATION BETWEEN "PARIS WITH ITS ATTRACTIVE VICE, AND LONDON WITH ITS MANY OPPORTUNITIES FOR EVIL" ENCOURAGED A CONSTANT INTERCHANGE BETWEEN THE TWO GREAT CITIES WHICH WAS WORKING DISASTROUSLY FOR BOTH COUNTRIES.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

NOTICE.—No biscuits for mistakes made by newspapers in connection with the late King Edward.

WANTED ADVERTISERS.—No biscuits for employers requiring "live" or "hand-sewn" men—the first adjective is a colloquialism, and the second a trade term. Nor do we give any to the respectable women who want washing, or to anyone suffering from "tears in his voice," or to composers who confuse "deceased" with "accused."

EMPTY HOUSES, ETC.—Biscuits are also refused in respect of empty houses containing furniture, empty nests "disclosing" eggs, etc., etc.

For reporting a sentence of death on a man at Cambridge Assizes, and then adding, "other SPORT appears on page 11,"

THE DAILY CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following announcement: "For sale 9 h.p. 2-cylinder Clement, tonneau body for 4. . . . OWNER GETTING LARGER,"

AN ADVERTISER IN THE EXCHANGE AND MART
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising "One set BROWN HARNESS; too large for OWNER,"

MR. DAVIS, BUILDER, HIGH STREET,
WEST BROMWICH,
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For reporting that, at the annual business meeting of the North Shields and District United Temperance Action Association, "the DEATH of Mrs. Ogilvie, who has stood by the association and given excellent financial help, was GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGED,"

THE SHIELDS DAILY NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising "Complete sets of teeth for 15s. BETTER CLASS teeth at HALF-PRICE,"

AN ADVERTISER IN LLOYD'S WEEKLY NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond "is an IRISHMAN by birth,"

THE SOUTH WALES ARGUS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For reporting that "Mrs. McDonald, the WIFE of the Infirmary House COMMITTEE, will present the cup and medals,"

THE SHIELDS DAILY NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "the correct COLOURS to wear will be COMBINATIONS of BLACK AND WHITE,"

THE DAILY MIRROR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "food RAN OUT at 7 p.m.: only BREAD WAS LEFT,"

THE STAR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that a man was charged with ill-treating a mare "by causing it to WALK when unable to do so,"

THE LYNN ADVERTISER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in its stop press result of the 2.40 race on the third day of Epsom, "All ran but Master Hopson, Sunflower II., Lonawand, Glazebrook, Sun Angel, HAVE BEEN DEAD THREE MONTHS,"

THE STAR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing that "Mrs. George Knight will be CLOSED all day Friday,"

AN ADVERTISER IN THE NORTH EASTERN
DAILY GAZETTE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For reporting a Coroner as saying that "death was due to NATIONAL causes,"

THE BRECON COUNTY TIMES
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

"NURSING HOMES," OR—?

(This series of articles commenced in our issue of May 14th.)

WIDESPREAD INTEREST IN OUR EXPOSURES—THE PRESS TAKING UP THE QUESTION.—
INTERVIEW WITH THE HON. SYDNEY HOLLAND.

OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER'S REPORT.

Owing to the space required last week for our article on the Salvation Army—in which we showed up the base ingratitude of its chiefs to our late King—we were compelled to hold over our Special Commissioner's Report upon the investigation which for the past six weeks he has been conducting into the character of those dens of infamy which abound in the great metropolis, under the disguise of Nursing Homes, Homes of Rest, Massage Institutes, Electric Baths, etc. We now give the first instalment of that Report, and hope to conclude it next week. We say "hope," advisedly, for the whole subject is a noxious and nauseous one, and we shall be glad to take leave of it. This we shall do all the more willingly now that the general Press is taking the matter up—backed by the medical papers and Associations; whilst the Society for the State Registration of Nurses has received a great fillip.

Except that we have toned down the Report, to bring it within the limits of legitimate journalism, and to prevent the possibility of our disclosures acting as an advertisement for the places we are desirous of extirpating, we give it in our Commissioner's own words—without regard to literary style or effect. The evidence he has collected will be placed before the proper authorities, and we shall also endeavour to bring Parliamentary pressure upon them, with a view to an active police campaign against the gang of scoundrels, of both sexes, who are at present exploiting—sometimes by means of blackmail of the most terrible character—the noblest profession in the world.

OUR COMMISSIONER'S REPORT.

Acting on the instructions of the Editor of JOHN BULL, I commenced my investigation about six weeks ago; since then I have been engaged, daily and nightly, in prosecuting active enquiries into the character and conduct of so-called Nursing Homes, massage and other establishments. I have received great assistance from various firms of solicitors, medical men, and societies, and from numerous correspondents, who have put me on the track of many of these infernos. I cannot say that I have had much help from the police—but then they have been busy looking after street bookmakers and juvenile smokers, and in seeing that Freethought and Socialist lecturers do not utter blasphemous or seditious sentiments. They have also had their time fully occupied seeing that no child, either purposely or accidentally, is taken into the bar of a public-house, and in measuring the statutory three-mile limit for "travellers." So I do not complain.

NURSES AND REGISTRATION.

Accustomed as I am to most professional and industrial workers, my investigations amongst nurses have been a revelation. The environment of the sick-room seems to have left them powerless to act in their own defence. There is not a single genuine nurse but who realises that her profession is being degraded, yet the great majority are content to allow the existing state of affairs to continue, rather than bestir themselves and demand Registration.

Credit, however, must be given where credit is due.

On Thursday of last week I attended a meeting in support of the State Registration of Trained Nurses. Some 250 were present. What struck me as being significant was that not a dozen appeared in the uniform of a nurse, probably because the professional dress has been so discredited by the bogus nurses we have denounced.

Miss Pearse, Superintendent of School Nurses under the London County Council, moved a resolution drawing attention to the injury done to well-trained nurses and to respectable nursing homes by the exploitation of their professional uniform, and of bogus nursing and massage establishments.

"State Registration," she said, "will establish a standard for nurses and nursing, and carry with it inspection and supervision; genuine homes will welcome such a reform. There is an immediate need for dealing with the matter. The amount of blackmailing carried on in bogus nursing homes and massage establishments causes a terrible degradation of nursing in the public mind."

A "D.T.'s" PATIENT.

Here's another little story of a nurse. The facts I have verified, and the case will probably find itself in the Courts before long.

Nurse "A" kept a "Home," not one hundred yards from Oxford Circus. She advertised extensively and paid big commissions for the introduction of clients. Not many months ago there arrived a gentleman suffering from *delirium tremens*. He was about 40 years of age, possessed of means, and a bachelor. Now a patient suffering from "D.T.'s" requires special treatment—which he certainly could not obtain at Nurse "A's." But the man had money, and was accepted as a patient. The proprietress, a fascinating woman, soon commenced operations. After a fortnight's stay she had him completely under control. One morning she went out for a drive with her patient and visited a solicitor. A will was drawn up and duly executed—under which some thousands of pounds were to come to her at the death of her patient. A month later that patient was carried on board a steamer at Southampton, bound for the West Indies. Nurse "A" superintended the embarkation. "The poor dear," she said, "would never recover in this country," so she shipped him for a sea voyage, sending a nurse to look after him, of course. The voyage killed him. Nurse "A" got possession of the money—£6,000—sold her business, and cleared off.

A SPORTSMAN AND HIS NURSE.

Now another little story, the facts of which I have verified also. Last shooting season a wire came from Scotland to a certain Nursing Agency, "Send a Nurse to — Station as soon as possible." As the wire came from a well-known client, a "nurse" was at once despatched. Now the agency to which I allude had on their books two distinct sets of nurses, the "genuine" and the "fake." In this instance they made a fatal mistake. They sent the former, whereas the latter was required. When the lady arrived at the station named, she was met by a young gentleman in shooting dress who had a motor to carry her to her destination. "Good

evening, Nursey," he said, "glad to see you. Fact of the matter is, there are four of us here and only three girls, so I wired for you."

It did not take the young gentleman long to ascertain that he had made a mistake, and, much to his credit, I am pleased to state he acted like a sportsman. He saw the girl housed safely at the best hotel, and placed her in the train next day for London.

INTERVIEW WITH THE CHAIRMAN OF THE LONDON HOSPITAL.

The Hon. Sydney Holland gladly gave me an interview, and discussed at length the whole question appearing in our columns. "You'll do good, no doubt," he said, "but you're on the wrong tack when you advocate State Registration for the evils you have so trenchantly pointed out."

He next urged that registration could not possibly vouch for the moral conduct of a nurse, and that the only possible solution to the whole question was a Nurses' "Who's Who."

Every woman certified as a nurse should be compelled to have her name published in that book, with her qualifications opposite her name: thus, if Nurse Ada Jones had passed out of Guy's after three years' tuition it should be stated. The genuine article by this means would be known. "What about nursing homes and massage establishments?" I asked. Again, he would not concede that registration would save the situation. With reference, however, to most of the massage dens, he was emphatic. "Those who visit these," he said, "are by no means simpletons." I agreed. Before leaving this gentleman, he gave me the distinct opinion that, but for the cant of a certain section of the British public, the whole question of bogus massage dens would be settled in such a manner as would benefit the community at large.

A HARD CASE.

I have pleasure in testifying that there are genuine massage establishments, and am more than sorry that some of these have suffered through the general exposure. One certified nurse who has run one of these establishments on quite proper lines since 1897, writes that her institution is practically ruined for the time being. She, however, is thankful for the exposure, because she thinks it will bring about registration. I may say that I have visited her establishment and inspected her books, and from the time that she started business I found entries for each patient treated, the course prescribed, and the amount paid. One cannot but sympathise with this lady, and hope that something will very shortly be done whereby genuine places of the kind may be able to advertise in a clean column and carry on a legitimate business.

A SUGGESTION.

At the present moment there exists the Incorporated Society of Trained Masseuses. Can't this Society do something to clear out these bogus massage dens? Couldn't they investigate, and as far as possible guarantee that a massage establishment should be run on genuine lines? It certainly seems to me that there is a wide field for them in this direction.

FURTHER CASES.

I shall now proceed to give, as plainly as I am permitted to do, some of the cases which I have unearthed. They will shock the public mind—but I have to tell the truth. That is the task which was set me. Its discharge has involved me in many sickening and revolting experiences, and in some dangers. Upon one occasion, being suddenly "suspected," I had to effect a hasty escape; but I had come prepared. By a "coincidence," two "friends" had happened to drop in about the same time as myself! And each of us had a nasty-looking little toy, with a steel barrel, in his pocket! And, at a given signal, we all appeared on the scene at the same moment!

A TYPICAL "MESSAGE" ESTABLISHMENT.

Nurse — keeps three girls. When she requires a new one she sends her procuror (a man) out on the prowl. I know the man and have my eye on him. First he spots his girl, as he spotted one whom I have interviewed. He gets into conversation. The girl is looking out for a situation. He can find her one as lady's maid. Then he takes her to Nurse —'s flat. Once there everything is comparatively easy. First of all the new arrival is given some small household duty to perform. Later, she is gradually initiated into the "business." Other girls do it, why not she? She weighs up her position. She falls. Overhanging threats work her ruin. Once the first step is taken, the rest is comparatively easy. She mixes with the other girls, and acquires "the art of p'rasing." This in Nurse —'s establishment takes many forms, by comparison with which the disclosures in the Thaw case fade into insignificance. Patrons of this establishment are not healthy men, but are diseased in both body and mind. One of them is a well-known politician; another a famous singer; another an Army General.

The most favoured "cure" with those who go in for a long course of "massage" is first of all a "bath"—hot and perfumed. The bathroom itself is furnished in a most lavish fashion. The floor is thickly carpeted, and on the walls hang numerous mirrors. Figures in the nude stand on brackets, and pictures of a similar character adorn the walls. After the "bath" comes the lounge, and a cup of coffee and a cigarette. If the exertion of the bath has not been too much for the patient, he may probably here get a little more "massage." If the exertion has been too great, then he will loll on the couch while his masseuse entertains him with "pictures" and books such as one would not find on the table of the Y.M.C.A., or any public library!

In this massage den everything is very quiet. There is a dreamy kind of atmosphere in the place. The heavily-draped rooms and shaded lights give one the idea of an Eastern Palace. If the "patient" happens to be too exhausted to take a "bath," and doesn't require "massage"—if, in fact, he doesn't require anything but the gratification of a depraved lust, which will involve no exertion—well, he can be accommodated. Or he can be entertained by a "living-picture" show—such as is to be witnessed in some of the lowest dens of Paris. Of course, for these "extras" he must pay a special fee—and heaven help him from the clutches of the blackmailers when they have once fixed his identity! One famous West End solicitor is now occupied in a case which, if it ever comes into Court, will shake the very foundations of Society and startle the whole country—a case in which a well-known man of high birth and position has been gradually blackmailed out of nearly the whole of his fortune, and has recently attempted suicide.

A PADDINGTON "HOME."

There is a somewhat similar "establishment;" in the Paddington district—but on a smaller scale. Here Nurse — has a well-appointed flat. Until recently, her advertisements appeared regularly in the daily and weekly Press. She was frequently changing her staff—and announcing the fact. What became of the old hands was not stated. I have interviewed some of them, and the story they tell me is much the same as that I have just related.

(To be continued.)

[Next week we shall give a further instalment of our Commissioner's Report, which we hope to complete in three issues. Owing, however, to the great interest now being taken in the subject, readers are advised to order their copies in advance.—ED.]

THE ARMY AND NAVY STORES.**"SHABBY TREATMENT OF AN OLD SERVANT."**

With reference to our article under this heading in our issue of May 21st, a correspondent writes to say that he was employed by the Army and Navy Stores for just over thirteen years, that he had paid into the Provident Fund during all this time, and was not absent from work a single day through illness, so that he had not had a penny out of the Fund. At the end of thirteen years he left the Stores and applied for the return of the money he had paid to the Fund, but was informed that the Directors could not accede to his request. Our correspondent considers that seeing he had drawn nothing out of the Fund, he ought in equity to have received some, if not all, of the money he had paid in, and he wants to know what is done with the monies collected. He says the staff have no means of knowing, and that they ought to see a profit and loss account and balance-sheet. "The money," he writes, "is deducted from one's wages, and no card is given showing the amount paid in. No meeting is ever held so that the staff may discuss the subject, and no bonuses paid out."

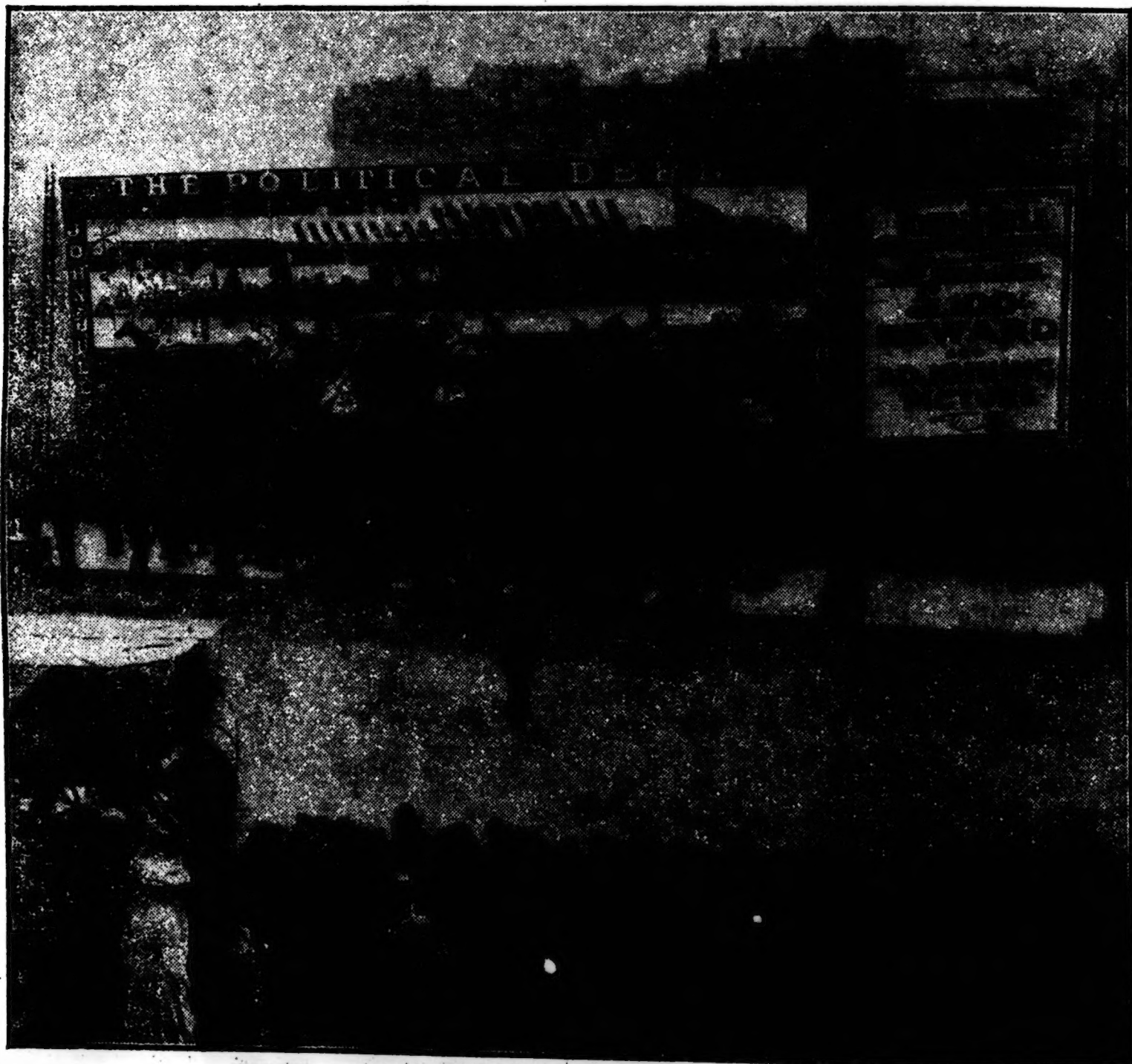
It seems to us that those who contribute to the Fund have a right to know what is done with it. As to whether members of the staff who are compelled to contribute a fixed percentage of their wages are entitled to receive any of it back should they leave the employment of the Stores, and have not drawn anything out whilst contributing to the Fund, that must depend upon the regulations under which it is administered, but it certainly seems to us that

in a case like that to which we referred in our issue of May 21st, where a man has been paying into the Fund for thirty years without drawing anything from it, or even in the case of our present correspondent, who has never taken a penny from it, and who has paid in for thirteen years, both cases being that of persons of unquestioned character, there ought to be some return when circumstances sever their connection with the Fund, though that return may not take the form of full repayment.

OUR MAMMOTH POSTER.

During the whole of the past ten days vast crowds have been attracted to the Strand "Island," for the purpose of inspecting and scrutinising our wonderful poster depicting the "Political Derby." As our readers are aware, we have offered a prize of £100 to the person sending in the longest list of public people portrayed in the picture, and we are now busy adjudicating upon such lists. By general consent, this poster has eclipsed anything which has ever previously appeared upon the hoardings in London. It will remain in its present position for some months, when it will be removed to one of the large provincial cities, and its place taken by something of an equally original and interesting character—as to which more anon.

We wish it were feasible to reproduce the poster in colour as a supplement to this journal, but our enormous circulation renders such a course impracticable. We have however, endeavoured to reproduce the poster as an ordinary block, in order that readers at a distance from London may form some idea of the character of the design.

OUR MAMMOTH POSTER.

SCENE IN THE STRAND, MONDAY, MAY 30th, 1910.

IS THE WHITE RACE DOOMED?

BY CHARLES N. L. SHAW.

Supposing you were asked the question, "What is the most urgent problem of the day?" what would you say? The threatened war with Germany?—the prevention of consumption?—the increase in lunacy? Or, if you took what Bismarck would call "a big-map perspective," you might instance the unification of the British Empire or the federation of the English-speaking races.

Yet all these problems, important as they are, imminent as they may be, sink into comparative insignificance by the side of the threatened death of the white race throughout the world.

If you believe that European civilisation is played out, that the world has no more use for the Aryan race, then I can understand your viewing the matter with indifference; but if you believe that the white races have still a part to play in earth-history, then the possibility of their extinction cannot be viewed with serenity.

In my editorial work I am constantly coming across the trend towards race suicide. In a comparatively short space of time I will receive perhaps a dozen letters from correspondents of both sexes, and of all ages, who declare that they have no intention of increasing the race, that they feel themselves unable to assume new responsibilities by bringing children into the world for whom they may not be able to provide.

Taking the English-speaking peoples first, the ratio of progress of the birth-rate in Great Britain is steadily declining. From far-off Australia comes the news that matters have reached such a stage that laws have recently been passed making it illegal for newspapers to insert advertisements which state that only adults without children will be employed, whilst in South Africa similar ideas have taken root. Even in the great United States itself, with its eighty odd million of inhabitants, the same trend is noticeable.

Taking the Latin countries, we find that in spite of various inducements held out by a paternal Government, news comes from France of an appalling decrease in the birth-rate, and the same decline in the ratio of progress in other continental countries has led to fulminations from both press and pulpit, which, however, have had no effect.

Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt has been inveighing against this tendency for many years, it was the main theme of his recent European speeches, and it will be noticed by the man-in-the-street, who keeps his eyes open, that it is increasingly becoming the subject-matter of innumerable utterances by scientists, statesmen and sociologists.

You may ask the reason for this trend. The reason is not far to seek—it simply amounts to the fact that in this age of competition, when the stress and strain of life has reached such a point that the human machine has been tuned up almost to the limits of endurance, men and women are beginning absolutely to refuse to undertake the responsibilities of families, which may prove only encumbrances in the "race for life," as it has been termed. It is true that, generally speaking, amongst the working classes a different practice obtains, as, for instance, in the great manufacturing centres in the north of England, where children are welcomed as potential bread-winners; but amongst the great masses of the middle-classes and in the upper-classes, the tendency is for families steadily to decrease, and I am also prepared to vouch for the fact, which is based upon reports received from medical men practising in those manufacturing centres, that the tendency to race annihilation is rapidly assuming formidable dimensions amongst the working classes who have been working out, perhaps almost unconsciously, a simple debtor and creditor account, a kind of domestic balance sheet, in fact, for the purpose of deciding the respective advantages of bringing into existence possible bread-winners or of living their lives unencumbered with children who will tend to crowd an already over-crowded market.

My own work, as a public man, takes me about a good deal into the homes of England's workers, and wherever I go I notice a similar tendency to that outlined above. Whereas a decade ago families of half a dozen or more were not unusual, to-day, in certain districts, families of one or two children only are common; and as the mother is frequently a joint wage-earner with the father, an additional reason is given for the repugnance to domestic worries. Fashions of this kind have a habit of spreading, for man is an initiative and a communicative animal.

What is true of the worker is true of his respectable brother of the middle-class. So far as the clerk-class is

taken into account, the custom to-day amongst these commercial units, not only in Great Britain but throughout the United States, is either to have no children at all, or to be satisfied with one or two. It was this tendency amongst the American middle-classes which recently caused such an outburst from the pulpit and the press. The town dwellers of the U.S.A. have perhaps, gone farther in the direction of childless marriages than any of the white races, except the French.

I am quite aware that the vast strides which have been made in sanitation and in medical practice generally have done something to counteract this decline in the birth-rate, and I know also that the question is being hotly debated to-day amongst doctors and sociologists as to whether, in the scheme of things entire, nature does not make for few and good and many and poor. In this connection it may be pointed out that consumptive subjects are usually prolific—which is nature's way of allowing for the probable number of deaths in this class—whereas athletes rarely have more than two or three in a family. This tendency or law of nature has been carried a step further by many citizens, who have moved it from the natural to the artificial plane, and who are gradually reaching the conclusion that the process of nature as applied to the athlete may, with advantage, be followed by the race.

Leaving for a moment the wider outlook on this subject, and taking the national side. Those behind the scenes know that many of our military experts view with apprehension the lowering of the physical standard for recruits to the national forces. It is held by some of these men, and quite apart from their political views, which include those of every party, that one reason for this serious decline in the national physique is due to the stress of modern life, which makes it impossible for parents to give proper attention to large families, and many of them hold that the national physique will be improved by having smaller families, with a corresponding increase in efficiency.

The nation depends for her integrity upon her fighting units, for, disguise it as we may, the independence of a nation to-day rests upon its bayonets and not upon mere words and treaties. Now, if an impetus is given to the already existing trend from the experts and the people in authority, it requires neither the presence of a seer nor the imagination of a pressman to foresee the inevitable end.

We are now brought face to face with a great world-problem. As a matter of cold hard fact the yellow and black races are increasing at an inordinate rate. The five hundred millions of Chinese are elbowing one another over the borders of their own country. All observers are agreed that the yellow races as a whole have enormous potentialities, as was foreshadowed in the Russo-Japanese war. In the Straits Settlements, for instance, it is the Chinese merchant who rules the roast, the yellow man has planted his foot firmly upon the western freeboard of North America, and, generally speaking, wherever the Mongolian gets his foot there he stays. Able to exist upon 1d. a day as he is, and under conditions which would prove the death-trap of the white race, the star of the yellow man rises slowly but surely to its destiny in the cosmos of time. In the United States the Black Menace, as it is called, is already assuming alarming dimensions, and everything points to a life and death struggle of the white and black races in that continent before many years have run their course.

There is a wide and deep chasm between the yellow and the black races, but it is not unbridgable, and in the fulness of time it is not impossible that the resistless pressure of economic events may see them welded into an alliance against civilisation of the whites.

I remember my friend, the late Major O'Sullivan, who was acknowledged to have the most intimate knowledge of China of any living white, saying to me some years before the Russo-Japanese war broke out: "Remember, that so sure as the sun will rise to-morrow morning, the yellow races will yet make a bid for world supremacy and the wiping out of European civilisation. In that day Europe will have to stand four-square to meet the shock, and woe betide her and the white races if in personnel, morale, and numbers, they do not at least approximate to their yellow enemy."

Presuming that civilisation and ethical teaching have not reached a sufficiently advanced stage to prevent the World Armageddon foreshadowed, then, if the modern tendency to racial suicide amongst the white races continues, their doom is assured, and, with it, the doom of civilisation into the melting-pot is not the far-fetched notion which it might seem upon superficial consideration, and it is only by international measures and an inter-white outlook that effective steps can be taken to check the murder of the race.

HALLEY'S, WHERE ART THOU?

By T. T. DWISKIOSKI.

(Warranted to fit the Dear Old Tune. All Rights Reserved.)

The bairns sleeping gently,
Sweet Ly-ra out of sight,
She's hid-den her di-al,
Per-haps she's got a fright.
The sergeant's just passed me,
The p'lice-man's curled-up now,
Our cat's hav-ing kit-tens,
But Halley's, where art thou?
Long years back, this ev-en
And thou wert in the skies,
And thou wert in the skies,
Vow-ing to come back
Some oth-er fine ev-en
When thou wert in the skies,
Vowing to come back, Halley's
Oh, why tell such lies?

The cats cat-er-wauling,
Just as they're doing now,
I'm watch-ing and wait-ing,
But Halley's, where art thou?
I've sought thee with can-dles.
I've sought thee on the hill,
And like-wise with a spy-glass,
In mist, wind, and chill;
I've sought thee in Bunk-um,
I'm look-ing heav'n-ward now—
I'm look-ing heav'n-ward now
Oh, there in the loon-shine,
I've sought thee in moon-shine,
I'm Hook-ey Walk-er now;
For there mid the moon-shine
Halley's, I know, art thou.

"SPOOFING" THE ADMIRALTY.

HOW A ST. NEOTS CORRESPONDENT ROAMED OVER
THE DEVONPORT YARD.

The following letter, which recently appeared in the *Western Morning News*, is worthy of reproduction. The writer is Mr. C. N. White, of Union House, St. Neots, and we commend his statements to the attention of Mr. McKenna:—

Knowing the manner in which our Dockyard secrets are guarded from prying eyes, you will doubtless be amazed at my experience as a stranger in the district to-day.

I have for years taken a keen interest in the defence of the country from a civilian point of view, and I naturally wished to see such a famous Dockyard as that of Devonport.

About 10.30 this morning I walked into the Dockyard without let or hindrance, except that a policeman, as I went in smoking a cigarette, said, "You mustn't smoke here." I therefore threw my cigarette down, put it out with my foot, and walked on.

I then walked where'er my fancy led, and inspected the sheds and the work going on everywhere.

I was particularly interested in the building of a large ship, which I was told was the *Lion*.

I was about to walk up the steps into the ship when I asked an artizan if anyone might go up there. He replied, "No, that is the *Lion*, the largest *Dreadnought* cruiser in the world."

I then walked on and entered a testing shed, and then followed a policeman and others into the office, and saw on the table the result of previous testing. After that I strolled out. The policeman referred to then came across and said, "Where do you come from?" I replied, "Huntingdonshire." "Are you with anybody?" "No, I'm going about alone." "You mustn't go down there," pointing to the *Lion*. I said, "I've been all over that part," and then I walked on to the entrance gate.

I asked one of the policemen there how they knew who went in, and he said, "We've been here long enough to know that."

"Well," I said, "I've been all over the place." And as I saw him motioning to an official I marched out.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.—XCIII.

We have received the following appeal. The facts are vouched for by one of the Local Secretaries of the John Bull League, and the case will, we hope, move some of our readers to give the present assistance so urgently needed. It is a very deserving case:—

J. H. T., of Camp Hill, Birmingham, some year or two ago got married, at that time being in constant employment. For a time all went well, and everything seemed to point to a happy future. But through slackness of trade J. H. T. was soon forced to join the ranks of the unemployed. Work came but casually, and in spite of every effort, bit by bit, the little home got less and less, and when a baby came, its parents, after thirteen weeks without any work, were absolutely penniless.

Three times that day the doctor came, knowing that at present, at any rate, there was no chance of his fee. The nurse also. Neighbours contributed their mite, a bucket of coal from one, a little something else from another, according to their means. The man, through the John Bull League, will in the course of a little while be found employment, but the present has to be dealt with. A little help only is needed, but it must be *prompt*.

J. H. T. has an unblemished record. He was 3½ years in the Royal Marines, when he was transferred to the Hong Kong Police, which he had to give up on account of ill-health. And afterwards he had 2½ years' service in the Birmingham Fire Brigade, and 7 years in the Royal Fleet Reserve. He holds excellent testimonials from all with whom he has served.

We have to acknowledge the following monies on behalf of the writer of Human Document No. 91:—"Bullite," 1s.; "Sympathiser," 5s.; J. A., 2s.; "Little Teddie," 5s.; M. S. G., 2s. 6d.; "Old Soldier," 1s.; "J.B." Reader, 1s.; "Camberwell," 5s.; "Englishman," 1s. "Windsor," 1s. 6d.; "Dublin," 10s. J. P. M., 10s.; H. T., 2s. 6d.; F. L., 2s. 6d.

We have received the following monies on behalf of the writer of Human Document No. 92:—F. J. S., 5s.; E. H. C., 5s.

OH, FOR A BUSINESS-TELEPHONE EXCHANGE!

We have received the following letter from an employee of the Post Office Telephone Exchange in Carter Lane, London:—

DEAR SIR,—I would like to ask you whether, when your Business Government gives itself birth, you would still retain the Exchange Manager of the Post Office Telephone Exchange, at Carter Lane, E.C., when he has nothing else better to do than to instal a Dey Time Register to time on and off a staff of about 500 girls and then issue the following piffle in the way of an order:—

THE STAFF.—I have ascertained from a personal check of the "Dey Time Register" records that a considerable amount of time is lost in individual cases of *one or two minutes* being taken on lunch and tea. This should be corrected at once in order to avoid definite steps being taken with regards to the total number of minutes lost. I have also observed that some officers register off duty one minute before time.

May 26th, 1910.

N. L. SMITH.

You will readily see how absurd this is when I tell you that at 9.30 a.m. at the exchange nearly 150 girls come on duty, and at 10 a.m. about 100. They cannot all punch the register at the exact hour or half-hour, as the case may be. Then, again, if the register is punched *five seconds* before the going off time, say 6 p.m., it will register 5.59, and then again punched at 9.30.5 secs. it would register 9.31.

If the first girl punches the register at her proper time (*i.e.*, exactly at 9.30), it must follow that girl number 150 is late. And the man and his staff are going to take the trouble to count all these minutes and make these poor girls pay them back to the Department.

These poor girls are subject to the despotic rule of this man and his satellites. They are worked to such a pitch that never a day passes without a number of them go into fainting fits through the work.

Please, Mr. JOHN BULL, go to the Central Exchange with your whip, or give Mr. Smith notice in view of the advent of your Business Government.

Norway as a holiday resort grows in favour every year. It is a land of infinite enchantment, but to understand its peculiar fascination it is necessary to travel from place to place in car and steamer, associating with the simple, good-natured, hospitable people, familiarising oneself with the customs of the country, and pausing here and there to make oneself, to some extent, at home in the land. As will be seen from the announcement on another page, Messrs. Thos. Wilson and Co., Ltd., the well-known shipowners, are giving special facilities for tours in this charming land.

The Lightest Hat of its kind in the whole world—weighing but $1\frac{1}{4}$ ounces.



THE "AERO" FOLDING FELT Ideal for Lounge, Sporting and Holiday Wear--

is a hat which should form part of the wardrobe of all men who value a combination of Comfort and Good Style. Primarily intended for Neglige Wear—it serves that purpose through and beyond. When a Cap would not be permissible, the "Aero" would be in good taste—apart from being more Stylish and more Comfortable.

... For Evening Wear ... Garden Wear ... Golf ... Cycling ... Tennis ... Boating—for all but strictly formal occasions—this hat is ideal in every respect.

... Adaptability is a strong feature of the "Aero." Being extremely pliable, it can be shaped by the wearer to suit his face, his taste, or the occasion—the possible shapes being almost endless in variety.

... It is made of a good quality felt, so soft and pliable that the hat can be folded and put into one's pocket. It is practically waterproof; heavy rain might penetrate it, but would not injure it. It is made in the following colours: Dark Green, Light Green, Brown, Fawn, Drab, Grey, Black, and White.

... PRICE 4/6 POST FREE. ...

... This hat can be obtained from any of our branches except the Gracechurch Street one, or Post Free from our Mail Order Dept., at 388 Strand. In ordering by post, please state the size of hat usually worn, and the Colour required. Remittance must accompany all orders, but the hat will be exchanged if not approved, or the money refunded. Please mention John Bull.

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118-120, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

A WARNING TO DRUNKARDS.

A PHILANTHROPIC—AND PUSHING—ASSOCIATION.

Sufferers from alcoholism and the drug habit will be well advised to fight shy of the Teetolia Treatment Association, Waldorf Chambers, Aldwych. Even more unhappy is the fate of sober persons who make enquiries of this institution on behalf of suffering friends or relations, the consequence being a series of "follow-up" letters which almost imply that the vicarious interest is merely a blind. The Association alleges that cures are "guaranteed." But it does not say by whom. Nor is absolute certainty deducible from a promise "to return all fees, received on behalf of any individual patient who declares that the treatment has failed in his particular case." It is not every client who would care to go to law and advertise the fact that he is an incurable drunkard or morphinomaniac.

The Teetolia Treatment Association begins by offering "the prescribed treatment, together with advice, in a plain sealed package for £5 5s." At the same time a certain sense of favour is subtly suggested, for the Secretary (Stanley Clarke) adds that "it will be recognised that the medical staff can only deal with a limited number of cases at a given time, and as these are taken in rotation, it is important that the statement form be returned without delay." From this it might be surmised that there is a great demand for the nostrum, and that an enquirer should hasten to take advantage of a golden opportunity. But, should he fail to remit within a fortnight, he will receive a further invocation: "We would with all respect put it to you as strongly as possible. Is it not worth your while to endeavour to free your friend from the power of an enemy that will inevitably, if left uncontrolled, work his physical, social and mental ruin? . . . Members of all classes—doctors, clergymen, actors, brilliant literary men and women—owe their moral and physical salvation to-day to the Teetolia Treatment. . . . Hesitancy may be fatal. . . . P.S.—The committee desire me to say that they are always willing to do their utmost to meet all patients in the matter of payment by arranging for instalments or otherwise as may be convenient." The P.S. is evidently a happy afterthought.

If another week be allowed to elapse, blandishments increase in vigour: "Our two previous letters not having elicited any reply from you, we fear that there is some difficulty standing in your way that prevents you from taking advantage of the remarkably generous terms. . . . We cannot believe that it is prejudice that keeps you from writing. . . . We give you our solemn assurance to treat all communications in the most confidential and sacred manner. . . . As it is our earnest desire, as far as is possible, to bring our treatment within the reach of all, perhaps it would be more convenient to you to pay only two-and-a-half guineas now, and the balance of two-and-a-half guineas at the completion of a successful cure. Make up your mind then to put your patient's case in our hands at once, and you will, hereafter, count this day's work as the best you ever accomplished in your life."

Quack—quack!

A FREE BATH CHAIR ON OFFER.

We have received the following letter, which is a very pleasant one to read. We shall be happy to give the address to anyone to whom the chair may be useful, and who satisfies us that he or she is a proper person to take advantage of the offer.

I have recently lost my brother, who was an invalid for many years, and one of his last wishes was that his invalid chair (self-propelling) should be given to someone in need of such a contrivance but unable to purchase one. I can think of no better method of carrying out his request than offering the chair for your disposal amongst the many readers of your journal. There is sure to be someone in want of such a chair. Might I offer the suggestion that it should be only lent for as long as wanted and then passed on again to another, and so on?

£150 UPWARDS YEARLY.

Read *Choice Mushroom Culture Outdoors*, 2/6 post free. Simple. No manure. V. tal "Mycelium" the secret. 3/- bushel. Shoots up abundantly for years. Enormous profits. Big demand averaging 1/- lb.—B., 87, High Road, Chiswick.

ONLY A LANCE-CORPORAL.

DISGRACED FOR FAINTING AT KING EDWARD'S FUNERAL.

WHAT WILL MR. HALDANE DO?

In the Military Orders posted at the Brompton Barracks, Chatham, recently appeared the following: "7—*Punishment*: No. 16,482, Lance-Corporal A. Pengelly, C. Co.—Not complying with orders (unsteady on London Ceremonial Parade on May 20th, 1910). Deprived of lance stripe." In this bald form the publication of the sentence on Lance-Corporal Pengelly is in some danger of being limited to barracks, and as to our mind it represents a gross injustice to a young soldier of good record and equally good promise, we have decided to afford it a wider publicity. In the Army, men do not receive their stripes for nothing; they are more easily lost than gained. Pengelly's lance stripe was well deserved. There is not a man of his Company who will question that. He won through to the rank of non-commissioned officer by hard work, personal smartness, ability, and good conduct. Four months since there appeared in the C Company of Engineers a Captain who quickly won a reputation as a martinet. Orders were given that all the non-commissioned officers in the training battalion were to attend classes in Muller's exercises, and having learned them, were to instruct the sappers in their rooms at *reveille* every morning.

On the morning this instruction was to be given, Lance-Corporal Pengelly had hardly turned down the bed-clothes when the Captain entered the room and made him a prisoner, and entered "five minutes' late" against him on the "crime" slip. The actual late time, it is stated, was three minutes, but as a Lance-Corporal never disputes the word of his Captain unless a Lance-Corporal happens to be a fool, Pengelly did not haggle over a difference of two minutes, appeared for judgment, and escaped with "Admonished" against his name. This unfortunate incident not only blotted his copy-book, but the Captain does not seem to have made it easy for him to scrape off the blot. Nevertheless, Pengelly came out on top of his Company in a field-work examination set by the Captain. He also ranks First Class as a shot, and holds a second class school certificate.

Now to come to the incident by which it is sought to justify the punishment of the Lance-Corporal in depriving him of his stripe. It is a matter of common knowledge that the day of King Edward's funeral was extremely hot. Men and women, soldiers and police, fainted in the heat of that day of solemn, heart-moving pomp and majesty. We recall that one officer, holding the colours bearing the word "Balaclava," suddenly dropped them, and was carried out of the ranks with a handkerchief thrown over his face that none should identify him. Pengelly, too, was in the ranks at the Royal Funeral. He was standing with arms reversed and his head bent so that his chin was resting on his breast, when he was seized with faintness, and involuntarily raised his head. The procession having passed, the Captain came to him and told him he was to consider himself a prisoner under open arrest for unsteadiness in the ranks. A by-incident of the story here discloses a woman who, being in the crowd behind the troops and hearing what the officer said, anathematised him as an "old pig." Probably this did not improve the situation.

Eventually Pengelly was taken before the Colonel and charged with not complying with orders by being unsteady on London Ceremonial Parade. What exactly happened when Pengelly was up for trial and judgment it is not possible for us to say; but from what is told throughout the Barracks, Pengelly explained that he had felt faint through the heat, and that this, combined with a sore throat contracted at Shornmead Fort by sleeping in a damp room, caused him to lift his head, whereupon the Colonel is alleged to have informed him that the two reasons he had given were no reasons at all, and that if he could not obey orders as a Lance-Corporal he must try as a sapper. The Colonel's verdict was deprivation of the lance stripe, which Pengelly had worn for two years without any other crime against his character excepting that of being three minutes late for Muller's exercises.

The King wants soldiers. Getting them, he wants to keep them. The unjustifiable punishment meted out to this young soldier by his superiors will not assist His Majesty either to get them or to keep them.

Come, come, Mr. Haldane.

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ALTERATIONS. In order to clear a great portion of our stock and so make room for the builders to commence work of enlargement of premises, we are reducing most prices to a great extent. This will last for 10 days more. A Bargain Booklet dealing with these reductions is post free upon application. Please note that this is not a sale.

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20	0	0	...	...	...	11	0	0	500	0	0
50	0	0	...	...	...	1	8	0	1,000	0	0
100	0	0	...	...	...	2	5	0	2,000	0	0

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DELIVERY. All goods are delivered free within the Suburban area, and in the Country we pack and rail free. Carpets and Lino are planned and laid free.

THE COURT OF CRIMINAL APPEAL.

SOME SUGGESTIONS BY A LAWYER.

It must strike any impartial observer as an anomaly that the status of the members of the Court of Appeal is no higher than that of the judge whose decision is being questioned. This defect is brought into still greater prominence when, as sometimes happens, the judge of the Court below actually takes part in the appeal from his own judgment. It is perhaps unnecessary to state that this happens only when the exigency of circumstances demands it—that is to say, when no other member of the King's Bench Division is available, and his presence is needed to make up a quorum. The appointment of two additional judges, for which a Bill is now before Parliament, will tend to remove this anomaly.

A barrister cannot possibly enjoy that freedom of expression and criticism that he ought to possess when he finds himself compelled to attack the summing up of a judge before a Court of which that very judge is a member. And it cannot be pleasant for the judge, who must be either a nonentity or a partisan.

It is true that the practice of a judge sitting with his fellows upon review of his own judgments was, in days gone by, of frequent occurrence in civil matters, but this procedure has gradually disappeared. Probably, too, cases can be found where the judge at a criminal trial has sat in the Court of Crown Cases Reserved, but then the "point of law" would have been reserved by the judge himself as one that he thought difficult of decision, and the number of judges sitting would have been very much larger than three. In any case, such questions as "misdirection" would not have been involved.

Of course, there are, upon the civil side, anomalies. The Lord Chief Justice, for instance, is a Judge of the King's Bench, and also is a member of the Court of Appeal. It sounds almost as strange as the stories told of the West Coast of Africa, in years gone by, when, owing to the scarcity of white men, one official held simultaneously many offices, and the magistrate who ordered the arrest of a prisoner, was subsequently the prosecuting counsel at the trial and ultimately, as sheriff, carried out the execution.

The only satisfactory solution seems to be that the Court of Criminal Appeal should be formed of members of the present Court of Appeal who have "served their apprenticeship in crime" as Common Law judges. This would have another advantage. Besides superiority of status, there would always be several members "in reserve" who would be available in case of emergency. The Lord Chief Justice, for instance, could and should sit, except where any of his own decisions were involved. And instead of seeing the judgments of the Chief being reviewed by three ordinary members of the King's Bench Division as at present, the decisions of ordinary or "puisse" judges would be considered by the chief of the division sitting with two Lords Justices.

It will be said that the Court of Appeal business will be dislocated; but it is doubtful whether anything like the same inconvenience would be caused as is now produced by taking three judges from three separate courts one day every week in the King's Bench Division.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

THE REAL CHAMPION.

[Freddy Welsh still claims to be light-weight champion, as the referee declared his fight with Macfarland was a draw. The decision has aroused much controversy.]

Let squabbles cease. Both Welsh and Mac.
Of talk may have their fill;
But the man who serves us with our coal
Is light-weight champion still.

THE (UN)HAPPY MEDIUM.

[Signora Palladino, the medium, was offered £200 to produce her spirit manifestations whilst tied in a sack. She refused.]

Though the finger of scorn at the lady may wag,
We hold her immune from attack;
The two hundred pounds she was willing to bag,
So why should they give her the sack?

RICARDO.

BRITISH SUBJECTS IN THE TRANSVAAL.

CIVIS ROMANUS SUM.

Our attention has been directed to the treatment of Mr. Joseph Royeppen, by the Government of the Transvaal. Mr. Royeppen is a graduate of Cambridge, and a barrister. He is also a Colonial-born Indian, living in the Transvaal, and subject to the registration laws of the Colony. As our readers know, those laws, as they affect Indians, are highly humiliating, and Mr. Royeppen refused to comply with requirements which he properly described as degrading. The result was that he was imprisoned for three months, and has since been deported, as has been the case with the majority of his fellow-countrymen living in the Transvaal, large numbers having preferred to leave the Colony, abandoning their homes and businesses, rather than endure these humiliations.

Mr. Royeppen thought it his duty to go to prison, and upon his release he has made a statement as to his treatment, which deserves notice. He says that on arriving at the Fort, Johannesburg, where he was to be confined, he was made to stand upon the cold cement floor with bare feet for well upon an hour. Afterwards an officer came to lock his hands, and as he did so he positively fumed with rage. He tightened the irons upon the wrists to such a painful extent that Mr. Royeppen was compelled to apprise him of the fact. "I would like to tighten it round your neck," was the reply, as he loosened the cuffs, and he went on to express the wish that Mr. Royeppen, with the rest of his countrymen, might be "put aboard some derelict, put to sea, and the bottom of the craft knocked out."

Mr. Royeppen, with other prisoners, was driven from the Fort through some of the principal streets of Johannesburg, bare-footed and bare-headed:—

Ere long the sun began to tell upon our closely-cropped heads, but the unlocked hand dare not be disengaged of its hold on the canvas for fear of one losing his seat upon the jolting wagon. Out of town we were made to jump out. This was no small acrobatic feat, for the need for the locked couple reaching terra-firma simultaneously is obvious.

The dietary as given by Mr. Royeppen is as below:—

Breakfast at 6 a.m., 8 ozs. mealie-meal; lunch 6 hours later, 6 ozs. rice and 6 ozs. vegetables; supper 5 hours afterwards, consisting of 2 ozs. mealie-meal and 4 ozs. bread; that is to say, 28 ozs. (raw weight) to live upon for 24 hours, ten of which hours have to be devoted to hard labour.

This is the treatment meted out to a British subject in the Transvaal, an Indian gentleman, highly educated, and of unblemished character. Mr. L. W. Ritch, who directs our attention to this matter, and whose efforts on behalf of the Indians in the Transvaal have been so persistent and strenuous, tells us that he has appealed again and again to the Imperial Government to take some effective steps to correct the disgraceful state of things we have described; but either the power or the will, or both, would appear to be lacking.



THE BRITISH LION: "WHAT PRICE MY DEADBOUGHTS NOW?"



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Steam Engineering	Textiles Training
Gas Engineering	Modern Languages
Heating	Civil Service

Name.....

Address.....

CROW'S CAUTIONARY LIST.—Continued.

By JIM CROW.

(Jim Crow, having partially recovered from the obfuscation following a prolonged holiday, continues his "Cautionary List"—from many items in which we emphatically disassociate ourselves.—Ed.)

PARTISANS.

18.—DILLON, JOHN.—Most persons possessing his suffix are cycled "Honest John." But this pompous platitudinarian was dubbed "the melancholy Humbug" by Mr. Parnell. Possesses an endless flow of monotonous language, but has never originated any useful measure or a telling phrase or a happy thought. Unlike most of his countrymen, knows nothing of blarney or humour.

19.—GREY, SIR EDWARD.—The weakest, most tergiversating Foreign Secretary ever known, weaker than Salisbury or Rosebery, or even Granny Granville. Is, after all, only the puppet of Sir Charles Hardinge, a permanent official. With his feudal ideas and contempt for the People, he occupies a grotesque and humiliating position in a Liberal Ministry. Is well-named Grey, for he is colourless and depressing.

20.—HALDANE, RICHARD BURDON.—A lawyer who has been entrusted with the destinies of the British Army. Cuts a sorry figure at military exercises. Achieves the minimum of popularity by means of push and fuss.

21.—HARDIE, JAMES KEIR.—An unsuccessful leader of the Labour party. Too noisy and injudicious even for the tub-thumping fraternity. Talks an incomprehensible gibberish. Hates England. Has no friends. Was a standing menace to the advance of democracy.

22.—MADDISON, FRED.—An anachronism. Seeks to perpetuate the tyranny of the old Puritans, but retains only their rude violence without their sincerity. Was soundly trounced at the last election.

23.—O'BRIEN, WILLIAM.—An unconscious humorist, who aspires to be the first President of the Irish Republic. Cannot even simulate loyalty to his own colleagues. Has never recovered the loss of his late lamented breeches. Is now really too old for clowning, but cannot be persuaded to appreciate this elementary fact.

TRICK ADVERTISERS.

24.—CARNEGIE, ANDREW.—A beggar on horseback, who is always proclaiming that he has more money than he wants. Distributes it on onerous terms to municipalities on the condition that they shall bleed ratepayers to supplement his doles.

25.—PAGET, STEPHEN.—Varies the practice of his profession by stumping the country on behalf of vivisection. Always repeats the same lecture, asseverating that horses enjoy being inoculated with diphtheria, that mice prefer disease in cages to the risk of being caught by cats, and that monkeys welcome the removal of their thyroid glands for experimental purposes. From time to time dishes up this lecture as an article in the vulgar press.

26.—PEARY, ROBERT EDWIN.—The alleged discoverer of an imaginary geographical point, called the North Pole. Delivers dreary lectures about his monotonous adventures on ice-deserts. Even if his discoveries be genuine, they serve no useful purpose. Displays violent anger whenever it is suggested that anyone else can have emulated his futile exploits.

27.—SHACKLETON, SIR EDWARD.—Did not even reach the South Pole, but makes as much noise as though he had. Can now no longer command audiences as a lecturer; the very Yankees yawning him down.

28.—SHAW, BERNARD.—A knock-about journalist, Socialist mystifier and writer of soporific plays. Never neglects an opportunity of blowing his own trumpet. His chief method of attracting attention is to scream the reverse of what everybody is thinking. Not even original, but merely a feeble imitator of his log-rolling ink-slinger, Chesterton (q. v.).

29.—VAUGHAN, BERNARD.—A sufferer from parancia (an uncontrollable impulse to do something sensational). Slithers socially all the week and castigates society with many quips and becks and wreathed smiles on Sundays.

CHEAP JACKS.

30.—GROSSMITH, GEORGE.—Calls himself "a Society clown." Has devoted a long life to the strenuous elaboration of feeble jests. A wit once remarked that he never

knew what a gentlemanly person Weedon Grossmith was until he met his brother George.

31.—TREE, HERBERT BEERBOHM.—A heavy father, who seeks to atone for the shortcomings of his art by the multiplicity of his parts and the elaborate mechanism of his scenery.

INK-SLINGERS.

32.—BARKER, ELLIS.—An alien pamphleteer, whose real name is Eltzbacher. Surpasses all true-born Englishmen by the fervour of his patriotism, and outbrummagem Birmingham by the extravagance of his arithmetic.

33.—BLATCHFORD, ROBERT.—A retired Socialist, engaged by the *Daily Mail* to preach Teutophobia. Exhibits great garrulity about his experiences as a Tommy. His prospects are summed up in his pseudonym: Nunquam.

34.—CAINE, THOMAS HENRY HALL.—An incoherent scribbler of illegible romances. Litigates to the gallery. Apes William Shakespeare, a mediæval poacher to whom Bacon's plays have been attributed by the ignorant.

35.—CORELLI, MARIE.—A story-teller celebrated for the multiplication of foreign phrases, dragged in without rhyme or reason. Commentators agree that the French of Marie is even worse than the Italian of Corelli. Sometimes writes under the name of Caine, Thomas Henry Hall.

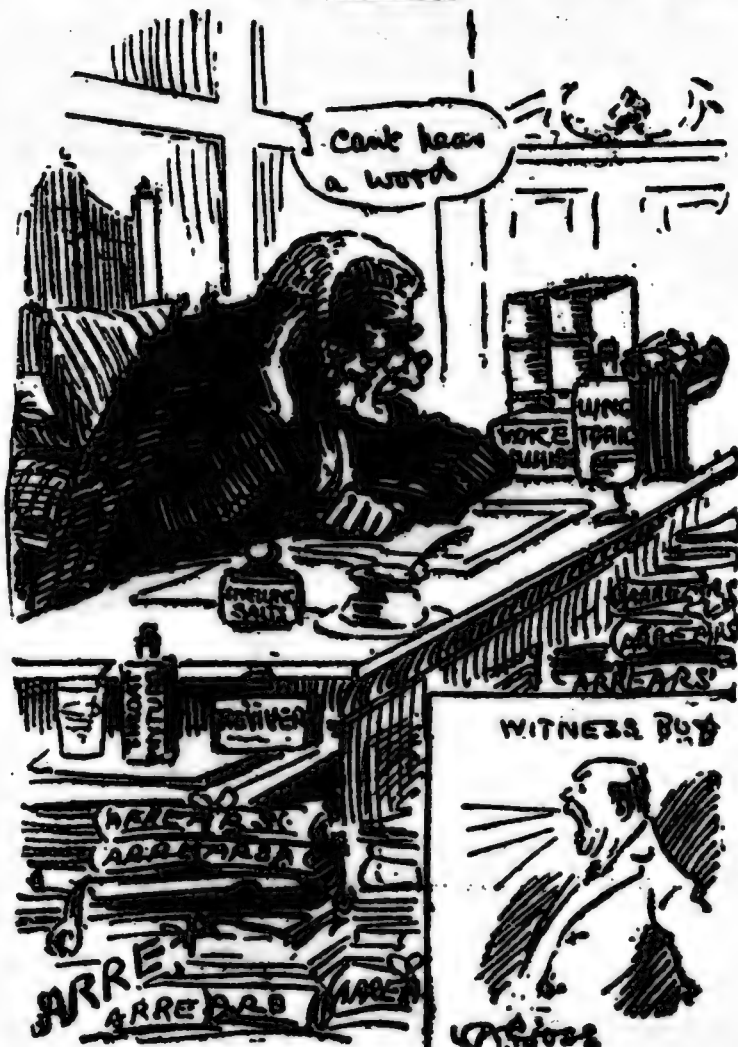
36.—CHESTERTON, GILBERT KEITH.—Plethoric in girth, as well as in illiterary production. Apes Dr. Johnson, though the only point in common is that both have suffered from the itch. In Dr. Johnson's case it was called the King's evil, in that of his caricature we refer to it as cacoëthes scribendi. Is a feeble imitator of the log-rolling trick-advertiser Shaw, Bernard (q. v.).

37.—CROSLAND, T. W.—A journalistic swashbuckler, who has written more blatant books and brought out more still-born periodicals than any other literary genius. A cryptic collector of cow-bells. Contributed lyrics to the advertisements of the Winkipop Temperance Beverage Co., Ltd.

38.—O'CONNOR, THOMAS POWER.—Founder of P.O.T. and other organs of the aristocracy. Usually heralds coming events, which never come.

39.—QUEUX, WILLIAM LE.—Champion to distressed Princesses. Appropriately fills the queue of scribblers in alleged English.

WHEN THAT BUSINESS GOVERNMENT COMES.



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Consisting of over two hundred pages of excellent illustrations, it is clear and concise in its manner of dealing with that often vexatious problem—how to furnish a house.

Every reader of JOHN BULL—lady or gentleman—is asked to accept a copy of the sumptuous production as a gift (free of all obligation) from London's pioneer furnishing house.

No man or woman who contemplates furnishing flat or house, or intends to add to the original articles in the home, or to replace old and worn goods, can really afford to be without a copy of this new book. Every page contains an illuminating idea in home comfort, and what is perhaps of greater importance, Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's book will tell the would-be purchasers of furniture just how to obtain best value for money and how to effect many economies.

It can be safely said that no furnishing house has succeeded so well in gaining the confidence of the discriminating public as Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander have done. The new system of furnishing without heavy immediate outlay that they have introduced has become popular in all ranks of society. It is well known that Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's clients, either purchasers under the new system or for cash, are to be found among the leaders of social life and right through to the newly-married clerk.

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It must be remembered that every article shown in Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's wonderful book (which you must write for to-day) is guaranteed to be the best

of its kind. Only the best materials are used, and the highest skilled labour is employed. No greater value in furniture can be obtained in Great Britain. In appearance, in wear and in price, each and every article in the whole range of showrooms is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

The Wolfe and Hollander showrooms at 252-256, Tottenham Court Road are well worth a visit. Huge floor upon floor is filled with the best that modern furnishing art can produce. Any idea that you may have in this direction is certain to be realised at their premises, and whether you desire £1,000 worth of furniture, one single article or come just on a visit of inspection, you are equally welcome.

If, however, you will send for a copy of Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's new book you will be able, in your own home, to choose any article you desire. All arrangements as to payment can be made through the post in perfect privacy, and the day after ordering one of Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's smart motor-vans will arrive at your door with the desired goods.

It is curious to note that many of Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's clients are those whom they have never seen. Orders have been given by post, and often the furniture has been sent a distance of over a hundred miles.

Whether you contemplate immediate re-furnishing or not, you should certainly fill in the coupon below, cut out and send to the address given. If you do not desire to cut your copy of JOHN BULL you may send your application by letter.

If you desire to make your home brighter and more comfortable, if you desire to give greater dignity to your surroundings, if you desire furniture that is the best the best workers can produce, and if you desire to furnish without immediate outlay, you will be well advised to obtain the Wolfe and Hollander book. Every article illustrated (and there are some hundreds of pictures) is priced distinctly so that you may judge accurately the cost of any furnishing scheme you have in mind.

Please send the coupon below to-day, or write to Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander, 252-256, Tottenham Court Road, London, W. Telephone—14299 Central. Telegrams "Wolfhol," London.

CUT ALONG HERE.

COUPON—FOR USE OF "JOHN BULL" READERS.

Messrs. WOLFE and HOLLANDER, Ltd., 252-256, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.

DEAR SIR,

Please send me to the address below a copy of your new illustrated furniture book, the same to be sent me gratis and post paid.

Name

Address

Date

LETTERS FROM JANE ANN.

[Being communications from a young person to her friends and relations.]

BY MOORE ANKING.

LETTER No. 1.

THE DURDLES,
DIDDLESTON.

DEAR PEGGY,—I haven't had time to write you before, old darling, but I send you these few lines hoping you are quite well in health as it leaves me at present.

You *will* be surprised. I'm in service now. Fancy me in service. Don't giggle. And with Lord and Lady Dumchuck, too. Seems like a dream, straight it does. I don't know sometimes whether I shall wake up and come home, or stick it and see what happens.

Lord Dumchuck isn't half a nob. Got three houses that I know of, and miles an' miles of garden—front and back. Made his money selling something—soap, I expect; everything seems so clean, 'specially after Tottenham.

I'm at his country seat—Fancy calling a big place like this your country seat. Chase me. I've got to look after two youngsters, wheel 'em about in a pram, and suchlike. The housekeeper—funny old bundle—says there may be three soon. Don't know where she gets the news—haven't seen any messenger about. Ain't it all right?

Seems no end of servants here. Me and my pram have the run of the place—been through the stables twice—so of course I see a lot of what's going on. One of the young ladies what scrubs told me I ain't seen half yet; seems to know all about it. If mother was charring here I do believe the excitement would send her balmy.

You remember that parson chap I told you about? Well, he put me on to this place. Ain't a bad sort if he takes to anybody, and I always was a favourite from being little, wasn't I. You should wangle into the mothers' meeting some Monday and get on his track, p'raps he could get you a job here—never know your luck. Can't think what you'd be good for, but you'd be right as rain here with me. I don't have to push the pram on wet days, so we could be indoors a lot this summer, 'specially on Thursdays.

What do you think. They've got a man here does the cooking. Foreigner, too. I shan't half tell him off if he gives me any lip. Wouldn't you. Straight, I can hardly fancy my bread-and-milk of a morning, when I think p'raps he's been messing it about.

And they do have such funny names for the men here. One's called the sheff, that's Messco, the foreign joss. Happened to meet him on the first landing the other morning, so he said something about "on tong cordial." Never heard of it, did you? Of course, I didn't let him know I hadn't sampled it—whatever it is, so I answered him very civil like, that the best thing he could do was to open the window and get a handful of nice, cool rain; do him more good. An' with that I 'opped it. Now I wish I'd stopped. Wonder what his game was?

Take my tip, old sparrow; pick up all the langwidge you can, old dear. Shouldn't be surprised if that's what got me this berth, if the truth was only known, though I don't suppose it ever will be.

Every morning the sheff sends up the list of things for dinner—calls it his men-oo. If I was boss here I'd sooner have men who kept out of the kitchen altogether, 'stead of hanging their whiskers over your little bit of grub, an' chin-wagging across the saucepan.

There's some others here—fellows, I mean—dressed up in black canvas. These are called shuffers. Saucy 'ounds, too, an' no error. What do you think one of 'em told the under housemaid—Crikey, can't write any more now; one of the youngsters has fell out of the pram, or something. That's through me forgetting their clorror-form. Write you again, next week. Toodle-oo. x x x

JANE ANN.

Freehold Plot of Land For Sale Cheap,

excellently situated near Pine Woods, Bostall Heath, Kent. Apply—

to, "JOHN BULL" ADVERTISEMENT DEPARTMENT, 67, LOMB ACRE, W.C.

"JOHN BULL" CARTOONS.

THE ORIGINAL DRAWINGS TO BE PRESENTED TO OUR READERS.

For some time past we have received many requests from clubs and institutions in various parts of the country that we would either sell or present them with the originals of our cartoons. After consideration, we have decided that we will have the original drawing specially framed each week, and present it to the reader who gets us the largest number of new readers. This we shall determine by means of the subjoined coupon. To begin with, however, we will distribute about fifty original drawings which we still have on hand, all of which are being suitably framed. For this purpose a special coupon is attached, which will be available for the whole of the month of June—when we shall present the fifty framed pictures to the fifty readers who send us in the largest number of such coupons. Concurrently with this scheme, and beginning with the cartoon in this week's issue, we shall present each week's cartoon to the reader who sends us in most weekly coupons as set out below.

There is every reason why these original drawings should in time become of great value, and in any case they should make a very interesting and attractive addition to the home.

All our readers have to do is to purchase one or more copies for distribution amongst their friends, to whom they will hand them, *after cutting out the coupon*, with the recommendation to become regular readers. The coupons for the distribution of the fifty original drawings must reach us by the end of the present month and will appear in our present issue and those of the 18th, 26th, and July 2nd (published on June 30th).

The coupon in relation to the free gift of the original drawing in this and each subsequent issue of JOHN BULL will appear weekly, and must reach us within one week from the date of publication.

If, therefore, you want one of the Fifty framed original drawings, cut out Coupon No. 1 from every copy of JOHN BULL which you buy, up to and including the issue of July 2nd, and then send us in all such Coupons.

If you want the original of THIS WEEK'S cartoon, give as many copies of THIS WEEK'S issue as you can to your friends—first cutting out Coupon No. 2, and send in these Coupons by Thursday next.

SPECIAL COUPON No. 1

is in respect of the free distribution of the fifty original drawings.

For use during June only.

I have handed a copy of the issue of JOHN BULL from which I have cut this coupon to a friend, whom I have recommended to become a regular reader.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

(Here insert your own name and address—not that of your friend.)

COUPON. No. 2

relates to the free gift of the original Cartoon in the issue of JOHN BULL, of June 11th.

Weekly Coupon.

I have handed a copy of the issue of JOHN BULL from which I have cut this coupon to a friend, whom I have recommended to become a regular reader.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

(Here insert your own name and address—not that of your friend.)

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

A Copy of this Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

The Rubber from the Freehold portion of these Estates, equal to the best fine hard Para can, including all costs of production, be landed in London at 8d. (eightpence) per lb.—*Vide* Report as set out below of Mr. M. A. French, J.P., Registering Officer of the Institute of Mines and Forests.

DAVID YOUNG RUBBER ESTATES

(British Guiana), LIMITED.

Incorporated under the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908.

CAPITAL = £85,000

Divided into 850,000 Shares of 2/- each.

Issue of 650,000 Shares, of which 160,000 Shares are taken by the Vendor as fully paid up, in part payment of the purchase consideration, and the balance

490,000 Shares are now offered for subscription at par.

PAYABLE AS FOLLOWS—

On Application, 3d. per Share; On Allotment, 9d. per Share; One Month after Allotment, 6d. per Share; Two Months after Allotment, 6d. per Share.

At least 150,000 Shares of this issue will be appropriated for working capital.

The remaining 200,000 Shares are reserved for future issue for additional working capital

DIRECTORS:

ROBERT ALEXANDER GRAY (Chairman of the Rajawella Produce Co.), 5 and 6, Great Winchester Street, E.O., Chairman.

JOHN MELVILL BOUSTEAD (of Messrs. Boustead Brothers, Merchants), Director of Kampong Kuantan Rubber Co., Ltd., 3 and 4, Fenchurch Street, E.O.

KENNETH BREMNER (of Messrs. Bremner and Laycock, Merchants), Director of Rajawella Produce Co., Ltd., 38, New Broad Street, E.O.

BANKERS:

THE CAPITAL AND COUNTIES BANK, Limited, Temple Bar Branch, 28, Fleet Street, E.O. Head Office, 39, Threadneedle Street; and all Branches.

THE BRITISH GUIANA BANK, Georgetown, Demerara.

SOLICITORS:

For the Company: H. A. GRAHAM and WIGLEY, 23, King Street, E.O.
For the Vendors: LEWIS and YULESIAS, 6, Old Jewry, E.O.

BROKERS:

GOVETT, SONS and CO., 6, Throgmorton Street, London, E.C.
COOPOCK and BRATBY, 30, Cross Street, Manchester.

LONDON AGENTS:

BOUSTEAD BROTHERS, 3 and 4, Fenchurch Street, E.O.
AGENTS IN BRITISH GUIANA.
SPROSTON'S, Limited, Georgetown, Demerara.

PRODUCE BROKERS:

WM. JAS. and HENRY THOMPSON, 38, Mining Lane, E.O.

AUDITORS:

FITZPATRICK, GRAHAM, GREENWOOD and CO., 147, Leadenhall Street, E.O., and at Georgetown, Demerara.

SECRETARY AND OFFICES (pro tem.)

WM. E. PEARSE, A.C.A., 52, New Broad Street, E.C.

This Company has been formed for the purposes set out in the Memorandum of Association, but principally for the purpose of acquiring as a going concern, and further planting and developing, the freehold estate of Mr. David Young, situated near Morawhanna, on the Aruka River, about 170 miles from Georgetown, from whence it is reached by a weekly service of steamers, together with his nine valuable Government Rubber Concessions in the N.W. District of the Colony of British Guiana.

The Titles to the property are in order.

The property comprises:—

(1) The Freehold Estate known as "David Young's Rubber Estate," of about 1,000 acres, free from all rent or taxes, together with the right of purchasing the adjoining land to the extent of another thousand acres or more.

(2) The unexpired term of the nine Government Rubber Concessions or Licences, held for 20 years from 1906 by Mr. David Young, at an annual rental of £37 10s., and a royalty at the rate of 2 cents (one penny) on every pound of Rubber, or substance of a like nature collected.

These licences confer the sole right to collect Rubber over approximately 380 square miles of forest land, situated near Arakaka, about 160 miles by river from the Freehold Estate.

On the expiration of the term of these licences application will be made for a renewal in accordance with the Crown Lands Ordinance.

An exhaustive Report on the property by Mr. M. A. French, a Justice of the Peace for the Colony of British Guiana (now visiting England), who has resided 16 years at Arakaka is included in the prospectus. He is a Registering Officer of the Institute of Mines and Forests, and supervises the whole of the North West District, thus having a very intimate knowledge of the property and of the trade and general conditions of this part of the Colony.

On the basis of the figures given by Mr. French in his Report, and allowing 1s. (instead of 8d.) per lb. as cost of production from the Freehold Estate and 2s. (instead of 1s. 6d.) per lb., as cost of production from the Concessions, when sold in the London Market, and taking the price realised at only 6s. per lb. for the first year, and only 5s. per lb. for the second year, the Directors feel justified in estimating the following profits for the first two years, viz.:—

First year, £9,118 15s., and second year, £21,591 12s.

IN THE GOVERNMENT REPORTS OF THE BRITISH GUIANA (NORTH WESTERN DISTRICT), THE FOLLOWING REFERENCES ARE MADE TO MR. DAVID YOUNG'S PROPERTY:—

1906-7.

"The farm belonging to Mr. David Young, the pioneer of the industry in the Colony, continues to be carried on in a creditable manner, and the area under rubber cultivation has been greatly extended during the year. Some of the Plants of *Sapium Jemani* on this farm, 16 months old, have attained a height of 15 ft., and a girth of 10½ inches, 3 ft. from the base."

"A *Hevea Brasiliensis* tree, which when planted out in June last was about 6 to 8 months old, shows a girth of 3½ inches and a height of 9 ft. These measurements compare favourably with those given by the Comptroller of the Government Experimental Station in Ceylon, and appear to show that the lands in this district are well adapted for the cultivation of the rubber."

1907-8.

"Mr. David Young's farm in the Aruka continues to be carried on successfully, and he has greatly increased the area under cultivation. The rubber trees show rapid growth here."

"The trees referred to in my last report have now attained the following dimensions:—The *Sapium Jemani* is now 22 feet high with a girth of 21 inches 3 feet from the base. The *Hevea Brasiliensis* a height of 21 feet and a girth of 7½ inches. These measurements appear to show that Rubber trees grow as well here as in other rubber-producing places."

1908-9.

"At Mr. David Young's farm on the Aruka the trees show rapid growth and

have a healthy appearance, and a great increase in size and their general development may be observed."

THE GOVERNMENT EXPERIMENTAL STATION FOR RUBBER CULTIVATION IS CLOSE TO THE ESTATE.

Of this issue 350,000 shares have been underwritten with various underwriters for a commission at the rate of 5 per cent. on the amount underwritten, with an over-riding commission of 1 per cent. to Brokers and others. This underwriting commission, brokerage, and the costs of and duties payable on the Transfer of the property are payable by the Company.

The Company will pay a brokerage of 1½ per cent. on all shares allotted (otherwise than in respect of underwriting) on applications bearing the stamps of brokers or other agents.

Copies of the Memorandum and Articles of Association of the Company, and of the Agreements and Reports, can be inspected at the offices of the Solicitors of the Company at any time during business hours while the subscription list remains open.

Application will be made to the Committee of the London Stock Exchange for a settlement in the shares of the Company.

Applications for shares should be made on the accompanying form and sent to the Company's Bankers with the amount payable on application. If no allotment is made, the application money will be returned in full, and if the number of shares allotted is less than applied for, the surplus will be credited in reduction of the amount payable on allotment, and any balance will be returned. Failure to pay any instalment when due will render previous payments liable to forfeiture.

Prospectuses and forms of application may be obtained from the Bankers, Brokers and Solicitors, and at the offices of the Company.

No.....

David Young Rubber Estates (British Guiana),

Limited.

(Incorporated under the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908.)

CAPITAL £85,000, DIVIDED INTO 850,000 SHARES OF 2s. EACH.

Issue of 490,000 Shares of 2s. each.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

(To be retained by the Bankers).

To the Directors of DAVID YOUNG RUBBER ESTATES (BRITISH GUIANA), LIMITED.

GENTLEMEN,

Having paid to the Company's Bankers the sum of £ being a deposit of 3d. per share on application for shares of 2s. each in the above-named Company, I hereby apply for and request you to allot me that number of shares, and I hereby agree to accept the same, or any smaller number that may be allotted to me, upon the terms and conditions of the Company's prospectus, filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies, and the Memorandum and Articles of Association of the Company, and I authorise you to place my name on the register of members as the holder of the shares allotted to me, and I agree to pay the further sum of 9d. per share on allotment in respect of the shares so allotted and the balance as and when called up in the terms of the said prospectus.

To be written distinctly.

Name in full
(Please state if Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address in full

Profession or Business

Date.....1910.

Usual Signature

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To ex-Mr. Roosevelt, All-over-the-place.

DEAR OLD SPORT,—What a dear old fellow you are; what a slap-my-back, cheer-oh, hang-it-all, candid friend kind of person; how refreshing and polar in these days of mincing insincerity! You have always been popular with me in a Teddy-bear sort of way. Your great jaws and ogreish teeth always remind me of my bull-dog.

No doubt I have my shortcomings, like everybody else, though on the whole I have not managed to do so very badly during the last few centuries. No doubt, too, it does me all the good in the world to be told of my faults. But, as the preacher has reminded us, there is a time for all things—a time to scold and a time to refrain from scolding. For instance, I may be wrong—very likely you will say I usually am—but will you allow me to suggest that one of the times for refraining from scolding is when I gather my citizens together to offer you compliments and a gold box?

You have certainly made me see stars and suffer stripes. However, let that pass. I must try to remember that, as I write, you are still my guest. I will content myself by asking you how you come to know so much about Egypt after so very short a stay.

I understand that you are about to cross the Atlantic, perhaps to the great joy of your fellow-countrymen. As a good fellow and a great sportsman, you will doubtless be puzzling your head to think how you can return my hospitality. Happy thought: here is a suggestion—ask me over to tell your Yankees precisely what I think about them. Picture the scene to yourself—all the city fathers of New York assembled in their furs and feathers to give me a vellum address in a precious casket. I rise to my feet and watch the self-satisfied smiles of the burghers as they anticipate my honeyed compliments.

But lo! to their great joy and surprise, I begin with a frank and friendly recital of the average Englishman's views about their system of municipal graft—is that the right transpontine word? I allude, with generous details, to Yankee policemen and the civilising effects of the "third degree." I dwell upon the artistic development of your architecture, journalism, spittoons, and that graceful habit of gum-chewing, which has made the square, muscular jaw of America a monument of firmness and determination. I go on to draw word-pictures of poetic justice in the Southern States, with autos-da-fe à la petroleum in the background. Finally I turn to the merits of your Colonial administration. Oh! yes, you do possess a colony, don't you? Did I hear you say Cuba? Now listen to my supposititious peroration: "*If you can't do better than you have done up to now, you had better get out.*"

But all the time I am presuming that the New York Bumbles permitted me to proceed so far in my discourse. As a matter of fact, I am not sure that they would. I have a shrewd suspicion that by the time I touched upon America's national emblem, the spittoon, I should be hit over the head with the golden casket and have the eulogistic address thrust down my neck.

You Yankees may be very fine fellows indeed, but I do not think you can rival us in our patient toleration of gratuitous impertinence.

JOHN BULL.

To the Town Clerk, Wandsworth.

DEAR SIR,—Permit me to congratulate you on the scrupulous nicety with which you have arranged that the legal obligations of the Borough Council should be discharged to the widow of one of its faithful and industrious servants. Not the least of the many blessings you and I enjoy under the wisdom of a Parliamentary Legislature is that of knowing that though men may come and men may go, red tape spins out for ever. I will not doubt that this beautiful thought comforted poor Jack Francis to his last. I believe that in bidding farewell to the roads he had tramped so often, and to the faithful broom with which he swept them so clean, he was solaced in knowing that you, sir, would summon to solemn conclave the Officers and Servants' Committee, under the chairmanship of His Worship the Mayor, and that they in turn would summon the whole of the Council to solemn special meeting in order to move, second, and carry unanimously that his widow should receive back the one-and-ninepence he had paid into the Superannuation Fund, without any deductions whatever. His faith in you and them was not in vain.

JOHN BULL.

To the Magistrates, Police Court, Nottingham.

GENTLEMEN,—A few weeks ago the whole country was protesting against a disgraceful sentence passed by the notorious magistrates of Hayward's Heath on a lad for taking home to his mother from a wharf five penn'orth of coal. You are well aware that the Home Secretary marked his sense of their conduct by ordering the release of the lad, yet you ventured to inflict upon "an emaciated and diminutive fourteen-year-old boy named John Bernard Clarke" a sentence of five years' imprisonment in a reformatory for stealing a purse containing twopence. I say "imprisonment" because everybody regards a reformatory as what it practically is, a bad boy's gaol.

It is true, gentlemen, that a boy who starts pocket-picking at 14 years of age is a somewhat distressing problem, but this was the lad's first offence, and as you had the discretion, so should you have had the heart, to give him another chance to rescue his young life. I learn that when he heard the sentence he "wept piteously." I do not wonder. It is a hard, rough way the children of the streets have to tread, and memory and fear no doubt tortured this emaciated and stunted lad to tears.

Gentlemen, the circumstances of this case are such that I cannot acquit you of some want of heart, though I am willing to acquit you of vindictiveness. There is a difference between a boy who picks a pocket and one who steals a lump of coal and takes it home to his mother, and I know there are educationists as well as magistrates who take the conscientious, well-meaning view that all juvenile offenders within the law should be passed into reformatories, in which they see the means of punishment by discipline and detention as well as of redemption by employment and education. Against them, however, I must press my belief that the atmosphere of the reformatory is as harmful to first offenders who are children as the gaol is harmful to first offenders who are men and women. It may be that you have been harsh in your judgment on this boy from a right motive, but I am sure it is not a judgment any one of you would have seen passed on your own child in similar case without heartbreak and without protest. So do I take this means of protesting on behalf of a defenceless lad whose wrongdoing has assuredly been pitifully over-punished.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. A. Hayday, Secretary, Gasworkers and General Labourers' Union, Nottingham.

SIR,—It has been brought to my notice that at the last meeting of the Nottingham Trades Council you made a violent attack upon the late King, on the report of the executive that they had sent a message of condolence to the Royal Family.

I recall the dictum of Dean Swift that elephants should always be drawn smaller than life and fleas larger than life, for I fear that in the expression of my disgust I can hardly get things to scale without enlarging your self-importance as a local irritant. It is necessary I should tell you, therefore, that I draw you larger than life for the one reason that you are a prospective candidate for the Nottingham Town Council, and in that capacity will seek the suffrages of British working men who, in the mass, have never failed in their loyalty or respect for the person of that real man and great monarch whose death brought all nations sorrowing to his bier. In the speech before me you describe King Edward as a parasite on society, but in truth I know no parasite on society so contemptible as the creature who, throwing down the tools of honourable labour, lives on the contributions of workers sweating at their toil and uses his position to traduce the memory of his dead Sovereign, measured by whose work for humanity in the world his own is shamed. I will not demean myself to defend the memory of such a King from the verbal venom of such a subject. When you go to the poll you will find that Nottingham can spare a Hayday better than they could spare their King.

JOHN BULL.

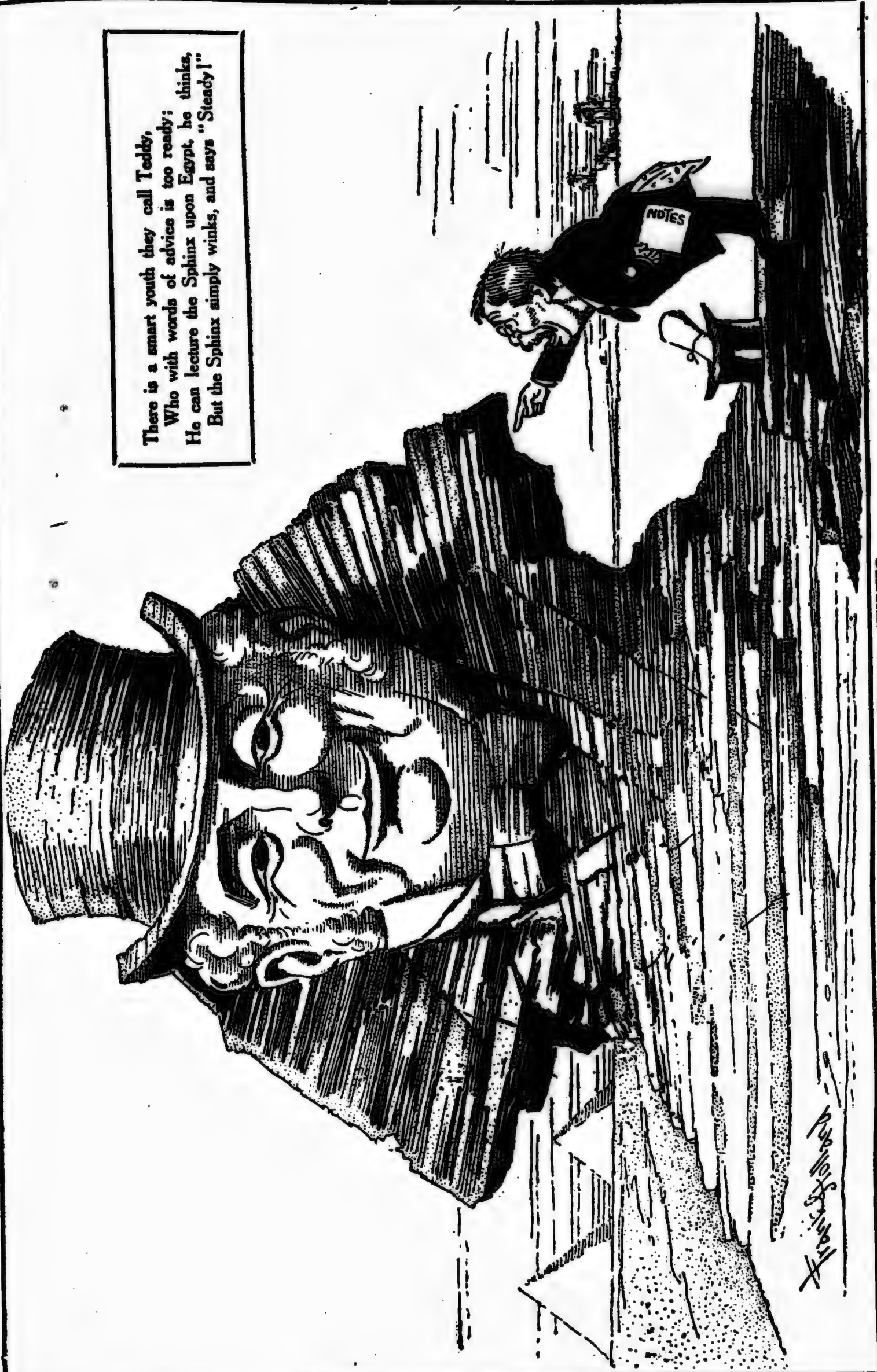
Directors, White Star Line.

GENTLEMEN,—I am still awaiting your reply to my letter of May 28th. You may remember that it related to a complaint, presented to you through me, from the third-class passengers on board the *Laurentic*, bound for Quebec. There were eleven hundred of them, you know. I owe them a duty; and your attention will oblige.

JOHN BULL.

THEODORE, THE THEORIST.

There is a smart youth they call Teddy,
Who with words of advice is too ready;
He can lecture the Sphinx upon Egypt, he thinks,
But the Sphinx simply winks, and says "Steady!"



THE SPHINX WINKS.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

BY VERAX.

A COLLAPSE IN AMERICAN RAILS IN WALL STREET CAUSES TEMPORARY WEAKNESS IN OTHER MARKETS—REDUCTION IN THE BANK RATE AND EASIER MONEY PROMISE EARLY REVIVAL.

More disappointment for the "Bulls" and for the matter of that also for the investors! Hardly had the large amounts been closed in Paris and the settlement on the Paris Bourse run its course, when a drastic collapse in Wall Street appeared on the scene as a fresh source of depression for the Stock Markets generally. Fortunately, owing to repeated warnings in the Press, the holdings of *American Rails* in this country and on the Continent are exceptionally small just now, and the losses fall chiefly upon the Wall Street magnates (who hold the bulk of the stocks) owing to the fight between President Taft and the Railroads. But the other departments of the Stock Exchange naturally felt the influence of this additional wet blanket, the more so as the *Rubber Market* also was raided again by "Bears," there being strong indications of manipulation of the price of *Raw Rubber*. *Kaffirs* and *Rhodesians*, which had been bearing up, gave way again, *West Africans* turned dull, and *Copper Mines*, together with *Steel Common*, were hit hard. *Consols* and *Home Rails* weakened, *Foreign Government* stocks, and *Foreign Rails* reacted, and, as usual, *Canadian Rails* gave way in sympathy. But my readers will remember that I advised them last week to take profits in *Mexican Rails*, in *Canadian Pacifics* and *Grand Trunks*, and if they have acted on my hints, they will have done well. But now that *Canadian Pacifics* have declined below 200, I say hold, as there is absolutely no reason for the reaction but sympathy with the fall in *Yankee Rails*, and the last traffic return for the fourth week of May shows the splendid increase of 615,000 dol. *Oil Shares* have also turned dull, although the Maikop Oilfield is evidently on the eve of great events in the shape of opening up of new wells. By the way, the frantic efforts to prepare the way for a *Timber boom* would appear somewhat ill-advised at a time when the *rubber* and *oil markets* are languishing. I am dealing elsewhere with the Wall Street scare, and it is, of course, just possible that an arrangement will be come to, however anxious President Taft may be to show his predecessor Roosevelt that he, too, can wield the big stick. In any case, with the Bank rate down to 3½ per cent., with gold pouring into the Bank of England from the Cape and from the Continent, and with the prospect that the national finances will, in a few weeks' time, be again in a normal position, I see no reason why we should not see an early revival. Business in April and May—usually active months—was checked by the involved monetary outlook. Why should not the activity come now—a few months later—in view of the period of easy money which is now assured?

SOUTH AND WEST AFRICAN MINES OVERSHADOWED BY THE YANKER TROUBLES.

We were told that Paris would enter the *South African market* again when once the heavy accounts had been liquidated. But with the Paris settlement came the severe collapse in the American market, which rendered nervous the French houses who had just made heavy advances on *American Railroad bonds*, and unsettled the *Rio Tinto market*. So *Kaffirs*, which had been advancing, shed a few fractions, although some of the *Deep Levels* and *Far Easterns* are still very firm and *Crown Mines* are up at 8½, *Randfontein Central* at 2½. The first June dividend, the interim distribution of 2s. per share—the same as last time—has just been announced of the *Durban Roodepoort*, and now we shall get a stream of dividends which, together with a good May gold output, ought to put the market into a good temper. *Rhodesians* have also lost some of the recent advances, although the news from *Shamva* and the Darwin district—notable for its schist formation—is very good. *Amalgamated Props.* are quoted 9s. 3d., *Insiza* 1½, *Wankie Coal* 12s. 6d. An assay of 21 dwts. at depth over 19 inches is reported from the *Eiffel Blue Mine* of *Willoughby's Consolidated*. In fact, there is good news enough to warrant a period of animation. When will it come?

THE LATEST COLLAPSE IN THE YANKER MARKETS—"JOHN BULL'S" ADVICE FULLY JUSTIFIED.

When I penned my first remarks in these columns in October last year, I advised my readers to leave *Yankee Rails* alone, as in the then prices the most favourable possibilities in the United States were discounted, and the New York financiers were clearly determined to unload upon the

public at the extreme prices then prevailing. The price of *Union Pacifics* was then 215½, of *Atchison* 128½, of *Milwaukee* 166, and *New York Central* 140. These stocks are now quoted 176½, 105, 146 and 118 respectively. How much loss and worry, and how many sleepless nights have not those of my readers been spared who heeded my warning—often repeated as it has been since. The latest collapse is due to President Taft's action in obtaining an injunction against the rise in freight rates proposed by the railroads in order to recoup themselves for the advance in wages granted to their men to the tune of a hundred million dollars per annum. The Railroad directors foolishly raised their dividends first, and now follow with a rise in rates. The following table shows the effect which the Government's action had on the market in a short week:—

	Highest, 1909.	Lowest, 1909.	Price, May 31, 1910.	Price, June 6, 1910.
Atchison	129½	100½	113	105
Balt. and Ohio Com.	124½	106	118	114½
Canadian Pacific	195½	169	203	199½
Ches. and Ohio	92½	57½	89	84
Denver	55½	38½	42½	36
Erie	40	33½	29½	26½
Louisville	165½	124	153	146
Milwaukee	169½	143½	144	130
Mo. Kan. and Texas	52½	35½	43½	39½
Norfolk Com.	103½	87½	105	102
New York Cent.	132½	123½	124	118
Ontario	57	43½	48½	45
Pennsylvania	77½	64½	69	66½
Reading	89	60	83½	77½
Southern Com.	35½	22½	27	25½
Southern Pacific	142½	116½	129½	121
Union Pacific	226	175½	188½	179½
U.S. Steel Com.	98½	42½	85½	79½
Do. Pref.	134½	109½	122	119
Wabash Pref.	63½	42½	48	43½

The Railroads are, of course, up in arms. What they apparently have now to face is either a reduction in dividends or the starving of their systems, and they will no doubt resort to the former alternative if need be. Nor has the last word been said yet, as conferences with the President have been arranged, and he will have to consider the possibility that if the measure is persisted in, the Democratic party might carry off the next elections.

PARA RUBBER DEPRESSED—RUBBER SHARES LOWER—STATISTICS, HOWEVER, SATISFACTORY.

There are indications that there is a strong party at work depressing Para rubber, and through it rubber producing shares, but the artificial character of the rubber market may be gathered from the sharp recovery which occurred on Saturday, when, on but a little enquiry, fine hard Para from 8s. 10d. recovered to 9s. 2½d. There has, on the other hand, occurred a calling in of loans by some of the Eastern banks, which has depressed the share market, prices having declined as shown in the following table:—

	Price, Jan. 2.	Price, April 25.	Present Price.
Highlands and Lowlands	3½	70/3	6½
Linggi	26/6	6/6 pm.	5½/3
Malang	—	70/9	12/- pm.
Sumatra Para	6/9	8 1/16	5½
Perak	3½	40/6	25/-
Madagascar	—	65/-	48/3
Vallambrosa	25/6	12/6 (b)	7/9
Straits (Bertam)	38/3 (a)	4/- pm.	3d. pm.
Dolak	—	81/3	3
Pataling	28/6	13 13/16	9
Kuala Lumpur	6 7/16	5/16 pm.	Par.
Simpang (Sumatra)	—	18½	12½
Malacca Ord.	8½	30/6 pm.	2½ pm.
Rubber Trust	12/6 pm.	32.32	8
Galves	—	11/3	6/9
Allagar	—	39/-	27/-
Angli-Malay	15/9	1 5/16	½ pm.
Nyassa	—	20/3	12/6
Jequele	6/-	—	—

(a) 1/4 share. (b) 2/- share.

It will be seen that in the case of the first-class shares prices have fallen considerably from the high level of April, although they are still far above quotations of January. The figures of the output for May are generally very satisfactory and show continued increases, but the question, of course, is whether the consumption will continue to increase. The collapse in Railway stocks in New York has, no doubt, affected the position somewhat, but the published statistics are favourable enough, the total visible supply being put at 4,409 tons, against 4,309 tons in 1909 and 6,315 tons in 1908. The American stock is given as only 110 tons, against 630 tons last year. That does not look as if the trouble in Wall Street could hurt Rubber shares.

OIL SHARE MARKET IRREGULAR—PRICES MOSTLY LOWER—GREAT EVENTS PENDING IN THE MAIKOP OIL FIELD.

It cannot be said that transactions in Oil shares are increasing in volume or that prices are advancing. On the contrary, there is still a tendency to ease. The final dividend for 1909 of

2s. 6d. per share of the *Shell Transports*, making with the 2s. already paid 22½ per cent. for the year, against 20 per cent. for 1906, was considered satisfactory, but the price eased to 91s. 6d. *G.M. Oilfields*, on the other hand, on the eloquent statements made by Mr. George Macdonald, the chairman at Friday's meeting of shareholders, rose sharply to 3½. There has been some demand for *Spies Petroleum* and *Standard of England Oil*, the latter being firm at 2s. 6d. —3s. *Franklin Oils* are firm at 1 3-16—1 5-16. *Maikop* and *General Trust* firmed up at 1 7-16, while *Anglo-Maikop* are cheap at ½ prem., *Anglo-Roumanian* at 1½, *Black Sea Prefs* at 1½, *London and Maikop Oil* at ½ prem., *Maikop Valley* at ½ prem. As regards the position on the *Maikop Oilfield*, two leading engineers who have recently inspected the same report most favourably. Large quantities of drilling tools, tubing and machinery are being sent to the fields from Baku, Touapsé and Novorossisk. Derricks are being erected on many plots, and some of the companies are preparing to store petroleum. Perhaps the most significant facts are the existence in the fields of a number of capped wells, the completion of arrangements for the erection of tool-making works and refineries, and the employment of workmen for the laying of trunk and collecting oil-lines. There is a feeling of the utmost confidence in the future of the field, and having visited all parts of it and studied the situation at Ekaterinodar, etc., the engineers have formed the opinion that when drilling becomes general, as it is certain to do during the next two or three months, the various plots will collectively greatly increase in value, while some will not fail to be amongst the first to benefit by the success of the chief pioneer concerns when they start delivering petroleum.

LONDON VENTURE CORPORATION, LTD.

The directors' report of the *London Venture Corporation* just issued fulfils all reasonable expectations, with the net profits shown in the accounts of £85,165, only realised profit being included. It is also but fair and reasonable that out of this sum only £29,820 should be paid out as dividend of 12½ per cent, thus facilitating the earning of future profits with an additional sum of £55,345. It is proposed to form a separate company for the *Bistaverre Copper Company*. Five new companies have been successfully floated by the Corporation acting on behalf of various parties. A sixth issue has been made—viz., that of the *General Oil and Finance Corporation, Ltd.*, which was subscribed several times over, and which should also yield a handsome profit. Important interests have been acquired in *Java and Malay Rubber Estates* and in *Rhodesia*. The *Harmony Estate*, controlled by the Corporation, has undoubtedly great potentialities, and as the Corporation will continue under very able management, the future should be a very bright one.

THE MERITS OF SALDANHA BAY HARBOUR.

The progress of South Africa, and the more liberal lines upon which the great South African Union will be governed in future, have had a very beneficial effect upon Saldanha Bay, which will no doubt become one of the most important ports on the South African Coast. With the establishment of Federal Government, the completion of the railway to Saldanha Bay is no longer opposed, and will become an accomplished fact, the provincial influence which hitherto was against it being outweighed by Cape Town. Hence, the Saldanha Bay Harbour and Railway Company received on April 19th cablegrams from their agent at Cape Town to the effect that the Cape Government had decided to proceed to the construction of the Hopefield-Saldanha extension. The length of the link thus authorised is only 24 miles, and it means that the company's freehold estate of 1,620 acres, comprising practically the whole of the commercial portion of the harbour of Saldanha Bay, will become very valuable. The property is divided into stands of 60 feet by 100 feet (the usual Cape building plot), and it represents about 11,450 stands. Taking the value of each stand at the low value of £150 each, the company's property would be worth £1,717,500. It may be remembered that Sir James Heath, one of the directors, in his speech at the last general meeting of the company on December 31st, 1909, when Mr. Roger William Wallace, K.C., presided, stated that there was no doubt whatever that they had the finest harbour anywhere in South Africa. In fact, Admiral Moore expressed himself to the effect that if the Government had spent only half a million at Saldanha Bay, they would have a better harbour than if they spent ten millions at Simons Town. The western provinces, to which Saldanha Bay is the natural port, are the most fertile in South Africa, and as South Africa becomes increasingly one of the leading granaries

of the Empire, the cereals and all kinds of produce shipped through Saldanha, will be immense. Negotiations are proceeding for the establishment of a coaling station in the bay, and estimates are to the effect that, compared with Cape Town, there would be a saving of from 6s. to 9s. per ton on steam coal in favour of Saldanha. Factories for dealing with the canning of crayfish for the French demand are springing up at various points, and the largest deposit of oyster shell known in the world has been found in the bay. Saldanha is a land-locked bay of 15 square miles. There is no current, and the dangerous wind eddies which come down from Table Mountain and damage shipping in Cape Town are unknown. Saldanha, therefore, is an ideal harbour, and it was stated at the last meeting to be the best harbour between London and Sydney, so that with the railway now decided upon, the company will become a highly prosperous one. No wonder that the £1 ordinary shares have come into strong demand at 10s. 6d., for there are only 150,000 of these, besides £7,500 in deferred shares. It should not be long ere these shares reach par.

NEW ISSUE

DAVID YOUNG RUBBER ESTATES (BRITISH GUIANA), LTD.

With a capital of £85,000 in 850,000 shares of 2s. each, this company has been formed for the purpose of acquiring as a going concern and further planting and developing the freehold estate of Mr. David Young, situated near Morawhanna, on the Aruka River, about 170 miles from Georgetown, together with his nine valuable Government Rubber Concessions in the N.W. district of British Guiana. The licences cover 380 square miles of forest lands. On the freehold estate 250 acres are planted with 18,511 *Sapium* *Jenmani* Rubber trees from two to four years old, and 18,065 *Hevea Braziliensis* from one to two and a half years old. A strong feature with regard to this property is that the Government Reports for British Guiana speak in the highest terms of Mr. Young's farm and of the rubber trees. Mr. Matthew A. French, a J.P., of British Guiana, also speaks highly of Mr. David Young's freehold property and of the Concessions. The *Sapium Jenmani* trees are found there in great numbers ranging from four to 10 feet in circumference, and capable of producing ten to fifteen pounds of rubber per annum. Net profits of £9,113 for 1910 to 1911, and of £21,591 for 1911-12 are estimated, taking rubber at 6s. and 5s. per lb. This, therefore, appears to be a very promising enterprise, of which 490,000 shares are now offered for subscription. There are active dealings in the shares at about 1s. premium, and they are distinctly worth the attention of rubber investors.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 2, Cophall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are only made in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, for transacting business, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

HOMESTEADS, LTD.—W. G. N. (Devonport).—I strongly advise you to exchange your certificate for a plot of land, but you should have independent advice as to value. W. J. N. (Southsea).—Judging from your statement, you appear to have been very badly treated.

NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE.—J. A. (London).—What is your complaint?

£100 FOR INVESTMENT.—C. F. C.—You cannot get 5 to 6 per cent. per annum with perfect safety. The yield on gilt-edged securities does not exceed 4 per cent. per annum. The three Industrials mentioned are fair holdings of their kind, but only come within the category of third-rate investments.

LONDON TRUST COMPANY—VERA.—(1) Yes, London Trust 4 per cent. Debenture stock is a good investment. (2) 95. (3) Apply to the Secretary of the company. (4) Yes, as the stock is officially quoted.

COMPANY PROMOTER.—B. G.—I regret being unable to place you in communication with a suitable firm. Your best plan would be to advertise in the daily Press, when you would receive some suitable offers.

£25 FOR INVESTMENT.—C. J. D.—I do not care for either of the investments in question, and to get 5 or 6 per cent. you must be prepared to take a certain risk. Liptons might suit you.

BRILLIANT EXTENDED—FERRO.—I do not consider these shares a good purchase, and you can do much better in promising low-priced shares amongst Kaffirs, Rhodesians, or West Africans.

£50 FOR INVESTMENT.—You can buy the bonds through a stockbroker, and I forward you the address of a suitable firm. Why not put the other £50 into Lyons or Liptons, which will about give you the required return?

CABRO MURIANO.—CERRO.—This company is no longer in existence, having been taken over by the Cordoba Copper Company, the 5s. shares in which stand at 4s. 3d.

BUILDING SOCIETY.—J. R.—The society is all right, but I do not like the bond system.

RUBBER MINES.—S. G. T.—None of your holdings are first-class, and you have more or less substantial losses on all. Get rid of Nos. 1 and 4 in the first place. No. 2 should go better when the oil market regains its equilibrium, and Nos. 3 and 7 in any general jungle improvement. I do not like No. 5, while the unfavourable Fingall directors' report is depressing Fingalls (6).

OILS, RUSSIAN ESTATES.—D. M.—Have nothing to do with the firm in question. I send you the address of a reliable "House" broker, through whom both these shares can be purchased.

SUB-NICOLS.—S.—The present quotation is $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ for special settlement.

CAPITAL AND COUNTIES BANK.—W. A.—No reason for selling Capital and Counties Bank shares, and especially now that the dividend period is approaching.

CORDOBA CENTRAL INCOMES.—LORNA.—Your question is answered by the declaration of a dividend of 2½ per cent., making 3 per cent. for the year. (1) No particular reason for selling now. (2) No; only a third-rate investment. (3) If you made the exchange you would, of course, have to be satisfied with a much lower return.

LICHFIELD BREWERY.—DEVON.—There is no market for these Brewery shares, and you have, therefore, no option but to hold, unless you can find a private purchaser for your shares.

RHODESIANS, OILS.—VERAX.—(1) Highly speculative, but not unpromising. Hold Nos. 2 and 3 (Petroleum Options and Standard Oil of England).

UNION PACIFIC.—F. R. (Kilburn).—Americans are all highly speculative, and Unions lead that market. He who buys such stock must, therefore, be prepared to give hostages to Fortune.

CHANGING INVESTMENTS.—B. W.—The stocks mentioned are only second or even third-grade securities, and by the proposed exchange you would be obtaining a higher yield at the expense of the status of your holdings, while the latter would also become less marketable. Why not keep your funds where they are, and reinvest the balance in some of the stocks mentioned, thus reducing the risk?

THREE KAFFIRS.—WEST COUNTRY.—These three Kaffir shares have depreciated along with the rest of that market, and any general improvement would also help them. Hold.

ASHANTI GOLDFIELDS.—S. W.—Ashanti Goldfields are a promising holding in West Africans, especially if bought on a temporary reaction. The last dividend, paid in January, was 1s. per share, but a considerable improvement is expected, as the output has been largely increased recently.

RUBBER SHARES.—F. F. A. B.—There are great possibilities in this company, but it is highly speculative. You have done right to average, as you got in too dear. On a sharp improvement sell some, so as to secure your position, and hold the balance. **STORRY.**—All the newer shares suffered severely in the slump, and there is no option but to hold for an improvement with the rest of the market. J. Y. G.—No. 1 are quoted at about 3d. premium, and No. 2 at 1-16 discount. It will evidently be a long time before either concern reaches the producing stage. What you require has been forwarded in your envelope. **PONTY.**—Owing to the general decline, these shares have dropped out of the dealings for the present, but they may come right again eventually. Of course, you must pay the call. R. B.—To carry out such an agitation successfully you will have to get some of the other big shareholders to combine with you. The company is certainly not in good odour. E. H. W.—This is one of the high-class shares, and if you do not mind facing occasional fluctuations the shares would be a good purchase, especially on temporary reactions.

JUGGINS.—I do not see what ground you have for complaint. Everyone is liable to make mistakes, and you cannot expect to get the money until the special settlement takes place. A. S. R. (Springburn).—I should not like to say that the company is a bogus one, and probably it is only because of the general decline that no market has been made in the shares. I do not see how you can refuse to pay the calls. **CHRYNE.**—There is no quotation for these shares, and therefore no option but to hold. **EARLY WORM.**—No information whatever is available with regard to "India Rubber (Mexico)." **RUTEMAN.**—A fair Rubber share, which, however, has fallen in the general reaction. With the improvement now in progress it should recover. F. G. M.—No option but to hold your eight Rubber shares, most of which have good prospects. As you have bought and taken them up, you can disregard temporary reactions. **ENQUIRER.**—The unfavourable market conditions are doubtless responsible for the absence of a regular quotation. No option but to hold for the present. **ROBIN.**—I do not like these shares, in which, moreover, there is very little or no market.

Speculative Investment.—F. J. (Belfast).—I know nothing further about this concern than what is already contained in the circulars. There is too much philanthropy about it, and the entourage of this concern notoriously do not give anything away. I do not advise putting any money into this, and the documents are returned. G. H. T.—Same reply as above. The documents are returned. *Times Danes et Dona Ferente.*

THE MEANING OF PREMIUM.—ELMO.—As long as the company is dealt in for special settlement, the price is quoted at a premium or a discount, and if a 4s. share, 2s. paid, stand at 6d. premium, it means that you will eventually, when the shares are fully paid up, have to pay the 2s. and also 6d. premium.

OIL COMPANY.—NOVICE (South Wales).—I note that you have bought some of these cheap shares, and you should take a fair profit when you can get it.

OUTSIDE BROKERS.—COLOURS.—No, I do not advise you to deal with the United Stock and Share Corporation, of 3, Budge Row, Cannon Street, in their "special deals." They protest too much. My advice to you is to deal only with a member of the Stock Exchange. What you require has been forwarded. **PECUNIUM.**—These bucket-shop keepers often throw a sprat to catch a mackerel, and you are bound to lose your money in the long run. I cannot advise with regard to the standing of outside brokers, and would certainly not place you in communication with such dubious firms or syndicates as you wish. You will burn your fingers badly if you are not careful. W. N.—You had better not be tempted into these "deals," which are only another name for blind pools. Also see reply to "Pecunium." G. B. D.—I strongly advise you to deal only with members of the Stock Exchange, and, under the circumstances, have sent in your envelope the address of a suitable firm. **READER (Darnick).**—You ought to know my views with regard to dealing with outside firms, but, as far as I am aware, this concern is a respectable one. I however, take no responsibility in the matter. **ISERNI.**—(1) Deal only with members of the Stock Exchange. (2) No. E. W.—These are outside brokers, and I strongly advise you to have nothing to do with them. You should deal only through members of the Stock Exchange. **CATHERINE P.**—If you are a regular reader of JOHN BULL, you would have seen many warnings in my "Letter Box" not to deal with Allison and Co., managers of the Anglo-American Investment Trust, 16, Dalmier House, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C. Obviously these people are not philanthropists, and you are bound to lose your money in their monthly trusts. So it has happened with you. They allowed you to win 17s. the first time, and then you lost your 55s. T. L. N. (Manchester).—You are quite right. Such circulars as those from Duncan Forbes and Co., of 49, London Wall, or the National Securities Corporation, of 181, Queen Victoria Street, E.C., with their precious combine stock operations, should always go in the waste-paper basket.

100 RUBBER SHARES.—AFRICANA.—These shares have fallen with the rest of the Rubber share market, but in addition there has been a rising of natives in that Colony, which has not yet been suppressed, and this is the reason why the market is quite nominal.

COPPER SHARES.—NOVICE (Saltcoats).—Your remark is quite uncalled for. As regards Copper shares, everything must depend upon the position in America, where American Rails have fallen heavily, and until these improve, copper mining shares will not improve, nor must you expect that mining shares are as substantial as Consols. In fact, all of these are highly speculative.

SMALL INVESTMENT.—J. G. B.—Only for very small sums.

OIL SHARES.—R. G. B.—These shares are not in the front rank, and the quotation is nominal at $\frac{1}{2}$ discount. Sell when you can get out without much loss. **PAT.**—The shares are now quoted ex dividend, which means that if you sell your holding now you can retain the dividend. I cannot tell you yet what valuation the market will put on the bonus shares. **Mrs. W.**—(1) I do not think you have been overcharged. (2) Hold for a recovery. (3) I have sent what you require. **H. E. W.**—There is no reason for selling these New Zealand shares, as, with some patience, quotations will probably recover. What you require has been forwarded. **J. P. (Northampton).**—No, I do not recommend sale of your Oil shares Nos. 1 to 5. The present is apparently the worst possible moment for doing so, and you should hold for a recovery. **C. T. (New Brighton).**—These Newfoundland shares had better be held, as a recovery is probable. As to further investments, I must refer you to my article. **X. Y. Z.**—Your are quite right. This was a printer's error. The price is 5s., and not 5s. prem. **E. G. C.**—(1) Always take fair profits when you can get them. (2) The capital is not too large, considering the extent of the properties required. (3) What you require has been forwarded to you.

PREMIUM BONDS.—P. A. L.—Yes, one of them. I have sent what you require in your envelope. **C. M.**—What you require has been forwarded in your envelope. I do not advise dealing with the firm mentioned. **EAGLE (Exeter).**—I advise you to apply for this information to the firm of foreign bankers in London, whose address I send you by post. **BOND (H. M.).**—You should have nothing to do with the firm in question. They are known to charge much higher prices than market quotations, and you should deal with the firm of foreign bankers in London, whose name I forward you, and who make a speciality of the matter, and will treat you fairly.

BOND SYSTEM.—J. F. H.—The concern is all right, but I do not like the bond system.

RUBBERS, SOUTH AFRICANS.—ANXIOUS.—Better hold the rubber shares, Nos. 1 to 6, for an improvement. The South Africans, Nos. 7 to 9, should also come right, as soon as that market gets into its stride again.

SPECULATION.—W. F. L., F. M. G.—Advertisements have nothing to do with my comments. Don't.

STOCKBROKER.—L. A.—(1) These are foreign bankers, not stockbrokers. (2) Consult my articles.

FOREIGN LOTTERIES.—G. M. (Swansea).—The lottery in question is genuine enough, but I should not like to say that this is also the case with the firm in question. Remember that lotteries are illegal in this country, and that if the intermediaries like to stick to the prizes, you have no remedy against them here. You must please yourself, therefore, whether you will run the risk.

INVESTMENT OF £100.—ENGINEER.—You could certainly make a selection from the stocks, Nos. 1 to 12, but it would be preferable to arrange with your stockbroker (member of the Stock Exchange). There is no difficulty for a clerk dealing with a house broker, provided it is only for investment, and not for speculation, or carrying-over accounts. What you say concerning the bank is right enough, and you must yourself decide whether you will run whatever risks there may be. No. 15 are outside brokers, and so are No. 16, whose system I do not like. Name of a house broker has been forwarded to you.

RHODESIAN MINES.—HARD-UP.—(1) Rhodesian Mines have been heavily depressed by bears, but a strong recovery is certain in the near future, and you should hold. As regards the Liberian Development shares, I have not sufficient information to share the view which your friend holds. At all events, they are very speculative.

PENDING ACTION.—EDINBURGH MOTORS.—I cannot find out about the action in question, and the whole matter really belongs to Edinburgh. In any case, you should not go to law by yourself, but combine with others. What you require has been forwarded.

COPYING "JOHN BULL'S" ARTICLES.—D. A. (Edinburgh).—You are quite correct. A portion of page 8 of the *American Register and Anglo-Colonial World* of May 29th, which you send me, is almost an exact copy of a portion of my article. I trust that this intimation will stop the enterprising writer from stealing my thunder. Imitation, however, is said to be the sincerest form of flattery.

PORHYDROMETER.—METEORIC.—Obviously, a highly speculative concern, and I should not care to put much money in it.

BROKER.—S. G. R.—What you require has been forwarded in your envelope.

THREE INDUSTRIALS.—BURTON.—(1) No quotation for the Ordinary shares, and therefore not a desirable holding. (2) Doing well, but the shares are high enough at about 34s. per £1 share. (3) Highly speculative.

LOW-PRICED SHARE.—CLIMAX.—(1) I will give the name in due course. (2) I cannot tell you how high these will go, but always take a fair profit.

RUBBERS AND OILS.—TURNBERRY.—It would be worth while holding the various shares, Nos. 1 to 5, for a little time. As regards timber prospects, I shall have something to say on the expected boom when the time comes. W. J. W. (Leith).—I send what you require, but do not care much for any of the shares mentioned. You should consult my articles, and make your choice accordingly.

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

KING INSURANCE COMPANY.—LEX (Atherstone).—If you have the opportunity of selling the shares, you should do so.

ROCK LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—R. P. H. (Sunderland).—Yes, certainly.

CITY LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—P. H. (Highbury).—Yes, quite. The statements made at the annual meeting a few days ago were very satisfactory.

STATUS OF INSURANCE COMPANY.—ICH DIEN (Elgin).—It is a very young company, and although we believe the management to be respectable and enterprising, its resources are small.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—G. W. (Batham).—Your experience is that of a very large number of other insurers, who were induced by promises, that have not been performed, to take out policies with this and other American companies. We should advise you to accept offer No. 1.

LIFE ENDOWMENT POLICIES.—CONSTANT READER (Clyde).—You have omitted to enclose the fee.

PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION OF LONDON.—W. G. M. (Goole).—If you have paid off the principal and interest the Association cannot, of course, require you to continue paying the 8s. 8d. monthly. You should communicate with them upon the matter.

SCOTTISH ACCIDENT, LIFE AND GENERAL INSURANCE CORPORATION.—W. A. D. de F. (Bristol).—It was foolish to make the application before you were prepared to pay the premium, but if, as you say, you have signed nothing other than the one paper answering certain questions, the company cannot compel you to pay the guinea they demand, and, in the circumstances, we advise you not to do so.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—E. B. (Paddington).—We do not recommend the purchase.

BRITISH LIFE OFFICE.—S. B. (Brighouse).—It is quite safe.

ONE AND ALL ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.—C. R. F. R. (Swindon).—Certainly not.

BRITISH WIDOWS' TRUST ASSURANCE COMPANY.—A. W. (Stockwell).—The answer is in the negative.

HEARTS OF OAK BUILDING SOCIETY.—P. (Clapham).—We have gone carefully into your complaint, and find that you do not give us the whole facts. For example, you say that the Society will foreclose on the second house, whereas the Secretary informs us that the deeds will be handed over free of the Society's claim, which will be satisfied out of the sale of the other house. We also are assured that the price obtained for the other house is a very fair one.

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A Copy may be obtained by "JOHN BULL" readers GRATIS & POST FREE by filling in the Coupon below and posting to

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RESERVE FUND of £50,000

An 18-page Supplement containing numerous entirely unsolicited testimonials, will be enclosed with the booklet. We reproduce here, the following as examples:—

C. N., Hanwell.—I have done business with you in the 1880's and hope to do so here again, as I have always found you honourable in your dealing, but of others I have done business with, I cannot say the same.

C. C., Rugby.—I have always found you in all dealings I have had with you, strictly fair, straight and honest.

A. B., Surrey.—My friend gave me your name and said he had been dealing with you and was pleased to recommend your firm as being straightforward in dealing and prompt in remitting when closing Shares. I wish to open an account with you and herewith enclose cheque.

W. R., Newport.—I beg to acknowledge receipt of your cheque being in payment of my account to date. This makes the sixth consecutive deal I have had with you, each at a decent profit in a day or so, the last being £15 10s. profit in 24 hours. I must thank you for your prompt settlements—in every case your cheque arriving by first post after my request to forward same. I hope to have the pleasure of doing a great deal more with you as opportunity occurs.

Such unquestionable testimony as will be found thereon with regard to the perfectly fair and regular character of our business and the readiness with which we pay any sum that may be due, constitutes, we believe, the strongest recommendation possible for us to put forward to readers and correspondents, and all interested in matters relating to stocks and shares.

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This useful booklet, which in a few concise pages with few considerable sums of money can be made on an outlay of only a few pounds, is now ready, and will be forwarded *Gratis* and *Post Free* on application. It gives expert testimony in the form of an interview with a member of this firm who has succeeded in the past three years in distributing no less a sum than £300,000 among the public.

NAME
ADDRESS.....

J.B. nK/ro

Date

PITY THE POOR EDITOR.

We sometimes wonder whether our readers realise the variety and extent of the demands made upon the time and attention of the Editor of a popular journal. Apart from the troubles of about fifty visitors every day, our Letter Bag is a source of constant and ever-increasing strain. Here, taken at random, is one of the letters before us:—

I should like to ask how long would be considered a reasonable time for the Pharmaceutical Society to frame bye-laws, under clause 4, section B of the 1908 Pharmacy Act, which enables them to register army compounders as chemists and druggists; the Act has been passed seventeen months, and so far there *has not been issued* any bye-laws.

Secondly, would you consider an army compounder who starts in business on his own account liable to prosecution, if he put over his shop—J. Jones, Chemist, and sold poisons, bearing in mind that Mr. Gladstone, in reply to two questions asked in Parliament, July 6th, 1909, stated that "a certified dispenser *could not* be fined for dispensing a poison." Your reply will be esteemed.

"THE GUARDS AND THEIR MESS."

In our issue of May 7th, and again in that of May 14th, we referred to certain irregularities connected with the visit of the Guards Brigade to Winchcombe last year. We said that various local tradesmen who had supplied goods to the Mess Contractor of the Brigade had not been paid. Mr. Roberts, who is the Caterer for the Guards Mess, complains that certain readers have assumed that he was the delinquent. We made no insinuation against Mr. Roberts. On the contrary, we indicated another person, who was catering for the Head Quarters Staff Mess, not the Guards Mess.

With reference to the case of Patrick Hayes, recommended to us by Colonel FitzPatrick and referred to in our last issue Mr. G. W. Grant, the Managing Director of Biograph Theatres, Ltd., has been good enough to hand us £2 for the man's benefit.

HE'S PLAYING A "BIG GAME" NOW.



THE IMPORTANCE OF THIS POOR LITTLE IGNORANT WORLD OF OURS COMPARED WITH EX-PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

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Choose it for its
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varying Quality.

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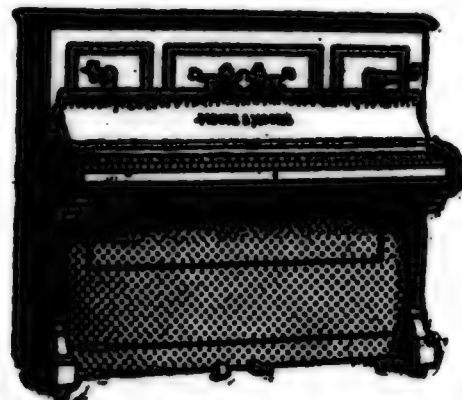
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THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

President—HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, Esq., M.P.

Objects: To stamp out Cant and Self-Righteousness; to abolish Cranks and Killjoys; to create a robust and self-reliant Public Opinion; and to promote a Common Sense, Business Government for a Common Sense, Business People.

BRANCH REPORTS.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—A meeting was held at the Roma Café on Thursday last for the purpose of electing a Committee and officers, and of formally establishing the branch. The chair was taken at 7.45 p.m. by Mr. A. Maurice Davis, who delivered a very interesting address, in the course of which he said he was pleased to preside at a meeting to form the branch after the great demonstration recently held in the Town Hall and addressed by the President. Carping critics had said that the League existed to advertise the Journal JOHN BULL. All he could say was that they were a League formed for the purpose of intelligently and impartially watching the political arena and public life in general. It was good that an organisation such as this should have a medium for the expression of its views, and they were proud to claim connection with so influential and outspoken a Journal as JOHN BULL. The public must not be exploited for party purpose and advantage. The League would do good work in exposing the intrigue and clique-ism (if he might coin the phrase) for which political parties were responsible. The country had too long been governed by party, which had frequently meant permanent government by great families. There was every reason why men and women of all parties should join the League. It was their duty to help purge public life of the hypocrisy and cant fostered by party bitterness and prejudice. The numbers of the enrolled members of the League were rapidly increasing, notwithstanding the boycott of the party press. The League was now becoming one of the most important factors in the public life of to-day. (Applause.) Mr. W. Bews was elected chairman of the Branch, Mr. S. Whirley, vice-chairman, and Mr. W. Rice, secretary, together with a strong committee.

BIRMINGHAM.—The General Secretary attended a conference of the Executive Committee in Birmingham on Thursday last. From the details which were then laid before him, it is gratifying to learn that a strong organisation has been formed. The centre is an important one, having no fewer than ten branches in the surrounding districts of Birmingham. The principal secretary, Mr. Chas. L. Kay, has got together a businesslike committee, including each of the local secretaries of the branches affiliated to the centre, and in the course of a few weeks an active campaign, the details of which were discussed at the conference, will be embarked upon. Birmingham was one of the first of the branches to follow up the President's visit by efficient organisation, and under its present regime we confidently look to it to make its influence felt.

BRISTOL.—The next meeting to be addressed by the President will be held in Bristol on Friday, June 24. A meeting of the local members is about to be convened for the purpose of completing and carrying out the necessary arrangements.

GRAVESEND.—Mr. E. H. Swift, Lessee of Rosherville Gardens, has been appointed Local Secretary for Gravesend and District. A grand inaugural meeting of the branch will shortly be held in the grounds, particulars of which will be duly announced in this Journal.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

The Secretary, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member of the
JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

Name

Address

11/6/10.

Open Letter to John Bull.

June 11, 1910.

DEAR JOHN,

If the foreigner asked you outright to pay for his Army and Navy, wouldn't you be astounded? And yet you *do* pay for his Army and Navy by patronizing foreign wares when the home-made articles are quite as good—or better.

We often wonder why British citizens buy foreign shaving soap when there is none so good as the British "Erasmic" Shaving Stick. Patriotism should mean more than shouting a party-cry, John; it should mean "Support home industries" and "Keep your money to pay British workmen's wages."

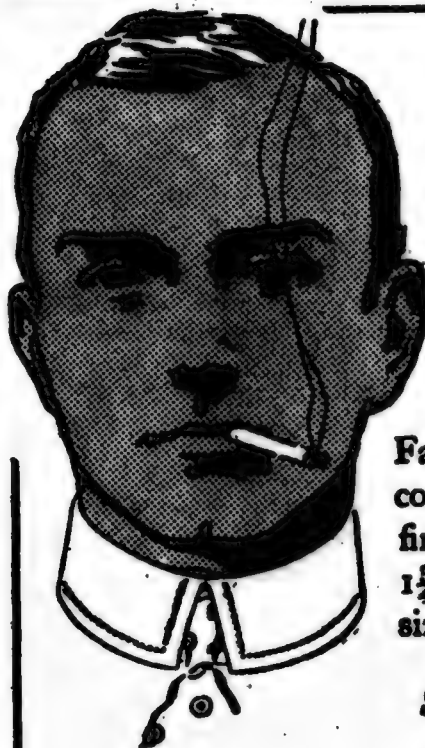
Think it over, John. You get your money back if the British "Erasmic" Shaving Stick is not satisfactory. What could be fairer? Trial Sample two penny stamps.

Yours truly,

"ERASMIC."

The Erasmic Co., Ltd.,

(Dept. K) Warrington.



THIS is an unusually pleasing shape in double collars—the Square points give an Individuality that is essentially becoming to the business man.

Faultless in material, in construction, and in finish. Depths 1½ in., 1¾ in. and 2 in.: Quarter-sizes throughout.

SIX for Three shillings

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OUR PRIVATE THEATRE.

LITTLE PLAYS WITH TOPICAL PLOTS.

By RICHARD MORTON.

WHAT THE PUBLIC WANTS.—A MUSIC-HALL SKETCH.

SCENE.—*The Office of a Music-hall Agent. He is busily engaged in smoking a cigar and calculating his commission at ten per cent. on the salaries of all his clients for the past week. Enter Miss SYLVIA SOPRANO.*

SYLVIA: I am seeking an engagement.

AGENT: Yes? Sure it isn't the Philosopher's Stone or the Elixir of Life you are after? They are almost as rare.

SYLVIA: I am an operatic vocalist, and can sing like a nightingale.

AGENT: Have you achieved fame in grand opera or on the concert platform? Have you a reputation?

SYLVIA: No; but I have a voice.

AGENT: That's no good to me.

SYLVIA: But numbers of great singers have lately deserted opera for the variety houses. There must be something in it.

AGENT: Of course there is. That's just what I am trying to drive into your head. Go away and become great. When your voice is tired and you are worn out, give the halls a chance, and they will receive you with open arms. Good morning.

(Exit SYLVIA. Enter Miss FLIGHTY FLUFFER.)

FLIGHTY: See here, I can't get a shop. Yet I am young, and not bad-looking when I'm made up.

AGENT: What's your line—acrobat? If so, you stand no chance unless you are a foreigner.

FLIGHTY: I'm a serio-comic comedienne.

AGENT: Oh, you're no good in that line. You are too young. All our series are over forty.

FLIGHTY: Yes, but they must have been young once.

AGENT: Perhaps; but, if so, it was a long time ago.

FLIGHTY: Wait till you have heard my song. I've got a corker. It'll be all over London. Listen to the chorus:—

"For I'm the girl to please the boys,

With a hi-ti-hi-ti-hi!

They say that there is nothing to match

The twinkle of my eye.

So up and down and round the town,

Now who will with me go?

Now don't be shy—with a hi-ti-hi,

And a hi-ti-hi-ti-ho!"

Ain't that lyric a winner?

AGENT: Sorry, my dear girl. Your song is an effort of sheer genius, and any star artiste over forty would make a big go of it. But you are too young, my dear. Ta-ta, birdie.

(Exit FLIGHTY. Enter CONSTANCE BARING.)

AGENT: What, another of 'em? Are you a lion-tamer or a trick cyclist?

CONSTANCE: I am a classical dancer.

AGENT: Then you have no earthly. You are a back-number, especially since the nobility and gentry have taken to the business.

CONSTANCE: Wait. You have not heard my qualifications to shine as a star. First of all, I cannot dance, not even a little bit. I only flop about and waggle my limbs.

AGENT: Ah, that sounds good. I am becoming interested.

CONSTANCE: Next, my music is of the very highest class. That covers a multitude of sins. And, lastly, I wear less clothes than anybody who has ever appeared in the business.

AGENT: Is it possible? Now, if you can really do that without stepping over the border—we must keep out of the danger zone—only just out of it, of course—we want to go as near as we can without being quite—you understand, don't you?

CONSTANCE: Rather. I've got it down to a fine point. I propose to wear one whole garment less than anybody else.

AGENT: One whole garment! But—

CONSTANCE: Yes; I'm going to leave off a string of beads.

AGENT: Here, sign these contracts, quick. Three hundred a week. Will that do? Thanks!

A FASHION PAPER FOR MEN.

Specimen Copy

Free on Personal or
Written Application.

"FASHIONS FOR MEN" CONTAINS MAGNIFICENT PHOTO ENGRAVINGS OF 1910 SUMMER & AUTUMN FASHIONS and FULL INFORMATION WHAT TO WEAR ON ALL OCCASIONS.

Specimen copies of the first number of "Fashions For Men" are now distributed gratis and post free.

Here is an opportunity which no male reader of this journal should miss. Just write to-day to the address given below, or call personally, and secure a free copy of this most interesting magazine.

"Fashions For Men" is being published by a firm of London tailors who are acknowledged authorities on masculine fashions, and cannot fail to be most helpful to all who wish to cultivate that smart, well-groomed, "dressed" appearance which helps a man so very much in life.

For, as a writer in the current issue of "Fashions For Men" points out:—In Business it is the well-dressed man who receives opportunities which never come to the shabbily-clad or slovenly-dressed—or never come until they have been first offered to the former. . . . To be badly dressed is the falsest economy.

Good Clothes Pay.

And as in business, so in social intercourse—everywhere the well-dressed man gets the best opportunities.

"Fashions For Men" is a magazine which no man with social or business ambitions can afford to miss. In it you will find all about the masculine modes for the present summer and coming autumn, and how you can save money on your clothes.

The information given in "Fashions For Men" enables you to dress in the most fashionable and best-wearing clothes in London, and yet possess two suits of clothes for the same sum of money it now costs you to have one.

Amongst the principal contents of this magazine are the following:—

What the London Man is Wearing This Summer.

London's 15 Famous Tailoring Establishments.

The 1910 "Rego" Frock Coat.

Why "Rego" Clothes are so Inexpensive.

The 1910 "Rego" Morning Suit.

"The Ideal Lounge Suit."

How to Make Your Clothes Money go furthest.

The 1910 "Rego" ROLL COLLAR LOUNGE.

The "Rego" DOUBLE-BREADED SUIT.

The 1910 "Rego" NORFOLK SUIT.

How to choose the Patterns You Require.

The 1910 "Rego" FLANNEL SUIT.

How to Make a Suit Last Twice as Long.

(A most useful article on folding and pressing clothes.)

THE WASHINGTON—A LONDON SUIT BUILT ON AMERICAN LINES.

The "Rego" Guarantee.

The RAINCOAT FOR SUMMER WEAR.

How to Obtain "Rego" Clothes by Post.

Pockets—Waistcoats—Buttons and Collars.

Seven 1910 Styles in Cuffs.

The OVERCOAT FOR ALL WEATHERS.

Breeches for Riding or Motoring.

All the different points of choice in collars and cuffs, double or single-breasted coats, waistcoats with collars and waistcoats collarless, extra pockets, the "hang" of trousers, the quality and pattern of the cloth, the size of the waistcoat opening, the length of lapels, etc., are here fully explained.

In a series of large and superb photo engravings all the various 1910 fashions in clothes are shown in every detail.

Call or Write here for Free Copy.

No fewer than sixteen famous London tailoring establishments are distributing free copies of "Fashions For Men."

Here are the addresses of Messrs. G. W. Rosenberg's sixteen London "Rego" clothiers' establishments, each of which is the tailoring centre of every gentleman living in the district who knows the value of wearing well-cut without going to great expense in buying them:—

Edgware Road, N.W.—35-38, Burne Street.

250, High Holborn, W.O.

Hammersmith, W.—109, King Street.

Putney, S.W.—31, High Street.

Walham Green, S.W.—14, The Broadway.

Richmond, S.W.—40, George Street.

W.—288, Edgware Road.

N.—263, Pentonville Road, N.

Finsbury Park, N.—259, Seven Sisters Road.

Camden Town, N.W.—128, High Street.

King's Cross, N.—40, Caledonian Road.

Deptford, S.E.—3, Broadway.

E.C.—19 and 20 Aldgate.

Highgate, N.—691, Holloway Road.

Clapham Junction, S.W.—27, St. John's Road.

Brixton, S.W.—18, Atlantic Road.

If you live anywhere near one of these Rego Clothiers' establishments, call for a presentation copy of "Fashions For Men."

It will be given you free of all charge, and you will be under no obligation to order anything in return.

If you are a resident of London you will, of course, call at the Rego establishments nearest your home.

Country readers, however, are requested to write to the first address, Rego Clothiers (G. W. Rosenberg), 35 to 38, Burne Street, Edgware Road, W., for their free copies.

Write or call to-day and thus secure a free presentation copy of the great new Men's Fashion Magazine—which tells you how to always look better-dressed for less money.

I WAS A HEAVY DRINKER

Consumed quart of whisky every 24 hours.

CURED IN 3 DAYS.



If you know anyone who drinks alcohol in any form, regularly or periodically, let me send my FREE BOOK, "Confessions of an Alcohol Slave."

I drank beer at first, then gradually developed into a drinker of strong liquors. When drinking heavily I did not hesitate to pawn my coat or break a public-house window to get spirits. For long periods I drank over a quart of whisky, rum or gin daily. And some mixed drinks and beer additionally!

I damaged business, health, and social opportunities, made family miserable, lost real friends, and became an unworthy, unwelcome burden upon all except the publicans, who cheerfully took my money for the poison they gave me. For 18 years I kept it up, and I was regarded as a hopeless case. Various "cures" did me no good. But now I have a joyful message for drinkers and

MOTHERS, WIVES, SISTERS.

While drifting from bad to worse, as all slaves of King Alcohol do, I unexpectedly found a true cure. It was (and is) genuine. It saved my life. My health was quickly restored. I became and am a respectable man, enjoying every benefit of freedom from the accursed alcohol. I speedily and naturally lost all desire for drink. I took less and less. I began to prefer tea, coffee, and other non-alcoholic liquids; the craving for liquor ceased. I could sleep perfectly, my stomach became well, and I recovered from other ailments which I now know were due to my indulgence in strong drink.

WONDERFUL.

My cure lasted three days; if I had relied upon will power or faith I would still be a drunkard, because an alcohol slave has no will power while drinking. I rejoiced so greatly at having found a true cure that I decided to devote my life to removing the curse from others. My success has been marvellous. During eight years I have personally attended to over 6,000 men and women who were addicted to drink; the list includes very many persons notable in all walks of life, including those of brains and those of physical energy. If I were permitted to mention names of all who have been saved through this quick, permanent cure the public would be astonished. They include public officials, great lawyers, bankers, clergymen, noted merchants, skilled mechanics, trusted managers and clerks, farmers and others in all vocations.

Tell about the secret in my book, which I send FREE to every person (or relative or friend) who takes alcohol in any form to excess. My one purpose in life is to cure the drunkard. I rejoice in every cure, each victim has my sympathy. What I promise is absolutely guaranteed. My remedy is for either steady or periodical drinkers. Think of it—a complete and permanent home cure between Friday night and Monday night—or any other 72 hours!

Men or Women, Any Age, Quickly Cured.
To relatives, friends, or employers I say—If you want to cure a drinker in the quickest time and permanently, with or without his knowledge, and with absolute safety, read my book—changes despair to joy.

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

I will send you my book, in plain wrapper, promptly, post paid. It tells of my own career and the wonderful discovery, and gives valuable advice. No other book like it. I especially appeal to those who have wasted money on treatments or remedies which have no lasting effect. Remember, it costs nothing, and you will always be glad that you wrote. Correspondence strictly confidential. Cut this out if you cannot write to-day. Address:

EDWARD J. WOODS, 10, Norfolk Street, (D254) Strand, London, W.C.

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A well-groomed, gentlemanly appearance opens many a door which would otherwise remain shut, and enables you to do justice to your opportunities. There is no need at all to pay an extravagant price for a good, well-tailored suit; our popular LUDGATE STYLE is especially made to please men who are particular about the cut and finish of their clothes. It is really well-made, cleverly cut, carefully tailored, and trimmed and finished in perfect taste. The materials we are using include Tweeds, Cheviots, Hard-wearing Yorkshire Sullings, Worsted Serges, and plain Blue and Black Vicunas. Also the extremely popular Shadow Stripes both broad and narrow, in Olive and Brown Shades and other attractive colourings.

SEND A POST CARD for PATTERNS of a full range of attractive materials cut from the cloth lengths now being made up. Our simplified self-measure Form will be included, along with instructions how to order.

WE DELIVER this Handsome, well-tailored and stylish Suits to all approved orders

For only **2/6** with order

and if you are satisfied with the garments when tried on, send 2/6 on delivery, and the balance is payable by six monthly instalments of 5/-; but if you are in any way disappointed we instantly return the whole of the money paid.

EVERY GENTLEMAN who appreciates style, comfort, and economy, should send a post card at once for our new selection of Suits Patterns at 25/-, 42/-, and 48/-, delivered for small deposit and easy monthly payments. Say if Dark or Light Patterns.

J.G. GRAVES Ltd.
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Instantaneously and Harmlessly. It is the MOST PERFECT Preparation that SCIENCE CAN PRODUCE for removing the effects of the ravages of time and mental stress and worry. This is the only permanent one solution preparation on the market that will do this. You can prove the correctness of our claims by sending SIX PENNY STAMPS for one of our LARGE TRIAL BOTTLES, stating the shade you require.

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JOHN BULL'S WOMENFOLK.

By Mrs. BULL.

SOCIAL ARCADIA.

Only a few weeks ago I prophesied that the Royal mourning would turn us all into out-of-door people this season, and I am already justified, it seems. Hampton Court, Bushey Park, Kew Gardens, even Epping Forest and Burnham Beeches, are already being tremendously visited by motoring and driving parties, and riverside paradises are in much demand all the week through, and not, as in other years, only at week-ends. That is to say, the people of leisure, who would otherwise have been treading on each other in stuffy drawing-rooms at interminable "functions" at this time of the year, are taking this opportunity to get, at least, plenty of fresh air and sunshine. A certain quiet *sub-rosa* sort of entertaining is also going on, with the result that small home dinner-parties of an unpretentious character, are again coming into vogue, and people are being obliged to learn to converse, rather than to chatter and shout, in order to amuse themselves in a time when any noisy entertainment would be a distinct error of taste. The picture galleries have never before been so enthusiastically visited, or, at all events, never since the great æsthetic movement in the "eighties." The Opera and concerts and serious drama are not only visited, but carefully criticised and attended to by people who at least manage to look earnest. I venture to extend my prophecy—this state of things will not conclude with the Royal mourning, but will develop into a new social phase, under the new King and Queen, whose tastes are certainly in the direction of the arts, crafts, and learning. Possibly the words "rush," "whirl," and "vortex" will very shortly become bad form. It will be the thing to be calm. *Nous verrons.*

POLISHING JEWELLERY.

Very few people know that black, though the best of all backgrounds for jewellery at night, is a very severe test of its brilliancy by daylight, and now that pearl and paste necklaces, earrings, brooches, etc., are being worn for day functions by black-clad women not actually in Court mourning, a few hints on keeping these decorations in the perfection of condition are rather necessary. Once and for all, let me beg my girl friends not to polish their trinkets with scent. It is a common delusion that this is a good thing, but, as a matter of fact, it turns paste thick and yellow, sapphires green, and even real diamonds are rendered dull by it. Most of us love the effect of our little "dangles" when they have been to the jewellers for repairs, and come home looking like new, and yet few of us know that the jeweller's preparation is usually a very simple one, namely, a solution of ammonia and rouge. This can be got for something under sixpence at any chemist's; common liquid ammonia and ordinary powdered rouge. It should be applied to the jewellery with a soft toothbrush, well rubbed in, on no account left on, but washed off carefully with a little plain water and the article dried on a soft cloth; then polished with a chamois leather. All jewellery, even the most simple, should be kept in a well-lined, air-tight box or case, and put away at once after wearing.

OILY HAIR.

A lady writes to me from Scotland with the complaint that I so often hear of, i.e., that her hair refuses to "do up" nicely, because it continually becomes greasy at the roots, and no powders or dry shampoos will alter this state of affairs. May I point out to her that her scalp requires a good tonic, properly prescribed for it by a professional hair-dresser? That tendency of the hair to become oily for about two inches from the roots, even a few days after washing, is a sure sign of an enfeebled condition of the scalp itself, and it is very little use applying trifling remedies after the mischief is done. The scalp is really, in a sense, anemic, and the natural oils are unable to extend, as they should, to the whole length of the hair, but stay clogged about the roots. A tonic gives the desired stimulus. A very good and simple cleansing lotion, which also acts as an astringent to the pores of the head and prevents the hair falling, is a weak solution of acetic acid and water; another is carbolic acid and water. Either should be mixed by a chemist, and costs only a few pence; and both have the effect of "fluffing" the hair and making it wave better.

A HOLIDAY IN NORWAY.

Many will be glad to know that the pleasure cruises to Norway and the Baltic, organised by the Orient Steamship Company, and carried through so successfully in past years, are to be repeated this summer. The sailings will be from Grimsby on the 16th and 30th of July, and the 13th and 27th August. The *Ophir*, which conveyed the present King and Queen round the world, and the *Omrak*—both most comfortable ships—will be the vessels employed to do the trip; it is a most enjoyable one; only first-class passengers are carried; and, all things considered, the charges are extremely moderate.

"I'm Strong Once More"

"Electricity is a Wonderful Strength Giver."

"I was once weak, thin, emaciated, puny and colourless. Would you ever believe that I am the same man who came into your office three months ago? Look at me. See how well my muscles are developed. It's a grand thing to experience physical fitness after being a 'weakling' so long. I have strength, vitality, energy, vim and vigour. Electricity is wonderful. There is nothing like it to put 'steam' and life into one."

Such are the enthusiastic expressions of a patient after a course of electrical treatment.

That's what electricity does. It makes men out of the weakest specimens; big, robust, manly men, the kind that are admired and honoured. It's grand to be such a man, and have people point to you and say, "Isn't he a fine chap!" What a difference to the "weakling," who is trodden upon and despised! You can be if you will pour a stream of electric life into the weakened nerve centres daily for a course of two or three months.

John L. Sullivan recently said that few people realise what physical fitness means. He says it is worth all the hard training and arduous labour just to experience for one hour that exhilarating feeling which comes to the man who realises that he is fit to be called upon for a supreme effort. The basis of physical fitness must be sound, robust health. Every organ must be doing its allotted work in machine-like precision. It isn't so difficult to raise the bodily forces to that standard as one might imagine. You haven't tried electricity. No? Then you lack one of the fundamental elements of perfect health.

We all know the exhilarating effect produced by a cold water bath on a warm day when considerably fagged. It's pleasant, energising, welcome. That effect is only temporary. Electricity has the same effect—it exhilarates, it stimulates, but the effect is lasting and permanent if it is kept up long enough to lay the proper foundation.

The ideal treatment for this purpose is the "Ajax" Dry-Cell Body Battery. A dry cell electric generator, always charged, always ready for use. No charging or bother; it gives out its current whenever applied to the body. It is endorsed by the highest authorities as the only genuine electric body battery ever invented. W. Lascelles Scott, Esq., the well-known expert, after an exhaustive test, says:—"The results have been eminently satisfactory throughout, and, indeed, greatly beyond my initial expectations." It holds the Grand Prix and Gold Medal from the International Exhibition as well as the "Science Siftings" Certificate of Merit.

Results are well expressed in the words of Mr. Geo. Cormack, Todholes, near Thurso, as follows:—"I am glad to say that the battery has effected a cure in my case; in fact, I am better in every way than I have been for many years. I can honestly recommend it to anyone suffering in the same way, and I do so at every opportunity."

An illustrated pamphlet, telling all about the electric cure, is free upon application. It is entitled, "Electricity—The Road to Health." A volume of 80 pages, brimful of the things the true lover of health likes to read. It is well worth two guineas to any sufferer, yet it does not cost you a penny stamp. Ask for it at once, with the names and addresses of hundreds of "Ajax" men—the men who have been cured. There is a book for women also. The British Electric Institute (Dept. 41), 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., will immediately send the book upon receipt of a letter or postcard.

Before the hot weather comes, and when it comes, 'MONTSERRAT' Lime Fruit Juice will be equally delicious and beneficial as a daily drink. No other beverage can claim greater purity or more unanimous approval of Doctors and laymen.

APPLIED IN TWO FORMS—

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Just try any one of the following perfect blends if you wish to experience real pleasure from your pipe.

"TWO HOURS" Mixture 5d. per oz.
Cool, Fragrant, and absolutely Pure.

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In Three Strengths. Our Latest Success.

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The Blend that made us famous.

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Wincarnis taken regularly at this time of year will build up, strengthen and shield the body that has been weakened by Winter.

For weak nerves, impoverished blood, for lassitude and that tired-out feeling, Wincarnis has no equal. It does good at once, and that good is lasting.

Name this paper and send 3d. to cover carriage to Coleman & Co., Ltd., 136, 365, Wincarnis Works, Norwich, for

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bottle and see how much real good it will do you.

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Wincarnis is supplied to the House of Lords and House of Commons.

FOR STRENGTH

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

M. CLEMENT SCOTT.

"THE CASE OF REBELLIOUS SUSAN."

With the heartiness and sincerity of their warm welcome back to home and stage again still ringing in their ears, Charles Wyndham and Mary Moore have every reason to feel proud and happy.

Most of us remember the rapturous greeting that was given to Henry Arthur James' play when it was originally produced at the Criterion Theatre, and strange as it may seem, after all the years that have passed since wilful "Lady Sue" first delighted our senses, the story is as up-to-date and applicable to the "goings-on" of this moment as it was then.

I'm not going to mince matters though, and say Miss Moore waltzed off with the honours of the evening, or that Charles Wyndham was entitled to receive an extra laurel wreath, oh! dear no, let the truth be said at once that the real, the great, and profound success in the revival was made by the finest and most intelligent comedienne the English stage possesses to-day—namely, Ellis Jeffreys.

It is one thing to have neat lines to speak, and quite another to know how to get them with all the effect they are worth across the footlights; it is one thing to have beautiful clothes given you to put on and quite another to be able to wear them with distinction and not look as if you are dressed up for the occasion.

To put it mildly then, but definitely, Ellis Jeffreys, both as an actress and in appearance mops up the entire company. No one can compare with her in the Criterion cast, and even Henry Arthur Jones himself must be astonished at the charm, the exquisite refinement, the *savoir faire* and the distinction with which Miss Jeffreys fascinates her listeners and absolutely dominates every scene in which she appears. There is not a trace of anything theatrical or stagey, it is a thoroughly natural performance and a more enchanting representative of the widow, Mrs. Quesnel, it would be impossible to find.

To see and hear Miss Jeffreys in "The Case of Rebellious Susan" is a compensation for much that we have been forced to listen to lately, and I for one tender the fair Ellis my most grateful thanks for the delicious "refresher" she has given me.

"THE SPECKLED BAND."

Now I wonder if Arthur Conan Doyle has made a wise move in attempting to resuscitate our old friend Sherlock Holmes?

William Gillette created such a masterly figure of Sir Arthur's uncanny detective, that nobody having once seen the American actor's study of this extraordinary character, could ever be satisfied with another's idea of the part. Gillette's impersonation was as near "it" as anything could ever be, and Mr. H. A. Saintsbury has a very uphill task to get through in following W. G.'s footsteps.

"The Speckled Band" to read is a thriller of the most creepy description, and as dramatised by the writer himself is almost as gruesome, but somehow I just missed the climax in the play that I felt when reading the story.

To begin with the "snakey" end is done in such Cimmerian darkness, that unless I had known all about it, I should never have realised what had happened.

We are worked up to a tremendous tension and then biff—out goes the light. Why can't it go up again with Lyn Harding's rush on to the stage and the deadly animal coiled around him?

It seems a pity, as otherwise Conan Doyle has turned out an excellent melodrama; for the interest starts from the moment of the inquest at Stoke Moran to the last act in Enid's bedroom, where Sherlock Holmes and his bosom friend, Dr. Watson, save the girl's life and beat the venomous snake back into Dr. Grimesby Rylott's room, where it fastens its fangs into the murderer's own flesh, who, with a groan of agony, rushes into the girl's room and falls dead at her feet.

Probably the lighting effects are changed by now, and the audiences, sick with terror as to Enid's fate, are given the chance they want, of seeing clearly and not left wondering. The drama deserves to succeed and should draw crowds to the Adelphi, for it is truly full of weirdness, sensation, and mystery.

"DON CESAR DE BAZAN."

Don Cesar de Bazan, the dashing dare-devil of a fellow, fits Lewis Waller's style to perfection. The play itself has been altered very little since we saw it at the Comedy Theatre some years ago, then called "A Royal Rival," when poor Lily Hanbury danced as the lovely Marita.

"Don Cesar de Bazan" is full of go, colour, romance, strong love interest and typical in every way of that swashbuckling, exciting, picturesque atmosphere in which Lewis Waller has lived so long.

Wild enthusiasm reigned, and compliments were showered upon the popular actor-manager of the Lyric Theatre on the first night, and his powerful company includes such excellent players as William Haviland, Leon Quartermaine, Alec Thompson, Beryl Mercer, as the boy Pedro, and Miss Madge Titheradge a very pretty and clever young actress.

Don Cesar is undoubtedly one of the best characters Waller has ever drawn, some say it is even better than his Beaucaire.

Amazing Success of Doctor's Daily Demonstrations of New Cure

For Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Paralysis, and Deafness.

A PROCESSION OF PATIENTS.

"Raising the Blockade of the Body."

The amazing pilgrimages of the crippled and paralysed from all parts of Europe to the world-famed well at Lourdes are well known.

Now, every day a procession of pain-crippled, disease-deformed, and paralysed patients—often to the number of four or five hundred—may be seen making its painful and pathetic way to the address of Dr. Gerald Macaura, F.R.S.A., the clever young American physician, whose medicine-less cures of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Rheumatoid, Arthritis, Lumbago, Gout, Deafness, and even Paralysis, are causing an unparalleled sensation.

This brilliantly successful young physician, however, abrogates to himself no supernatural or miraculous powers—indeed, he disclaims all claims to unusual ability or genius—he quietly but with enthusiasm asserts that he is only applying one of Nature's great forces—the greatest, indeed—for the relief of human pain and the cure of human illnesses.

All that Medicine Can Do.

"There is," said Dr. Macaura, "a wonderful healing force in Nature itself called the *vis medicatrix Naturæ*. It is that subtle, mysterious, invisible force that joins the fractured bone and binds together the torn flesh—not the splints of the surgeon in the one, nor the needle in the other. These can only assist that power to heal the injuries. They have in themselves no healing power whatever. As a quaint old physician once said, 'Nature does the healing and we take the fees.'

"All that the greatest specialist can do is provide the most favourable conditions, so as to give this Natural reparative every chance of doing its best."

Doctor's Amazing Admission.

"Vital stimulation, nourishment, organization," he continued, "why, there in a nutshell you have the whole secret of my success in the cure of diseases which failed to respond to the old-style methods that are now day by day being discarded by all thinking practitioners."

Here the doctor undoubtedly spoke a great truth, for only recently one of the leaders of the medical profession in this country declared that to-day his pharmacist's bill only ran to pounds, where a few years ago it amounted to hundreds of pounds annually.

The Disease Borm of the Body.

"The moment my 'Pulsator' is applied to any part of the body there is immediately an accession of warmth, and an increased activity of the blood in that bodily area. The blood is forced gently, but surely, through the channels that have been impeded, the adhesions and poisonous atoms that are checking the vigorous and healthy circulation of the blood, that are holding every nerve, muscle and cell of the body in a state of siege, and starving them into painful conditions, are shattered, scattered, and finally driven completely out of the system. The blockade of the body has been run, the disease room is broken, the nourishment is carried by the quickened blood-flow to the beleaguered garrison, disorganization gives place to perfect functional organization, and the whole system, rising into a new sense of power and triumph, rises as one grand united army, with every interdependent system in perfect coordination, and sweeps the enemy of Disease before it.

The Body a Battlefield.

"Yes," said Dr. Macaura with a smile, "I'm afraid that is a somewhat military metaphor, but remember that the human body is a battlefield where the grimest Armageddon is perpetually being waged between the phalanxes of Health and Disease.

"You see," he added, "quaint old Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes had prevision. The three things necessary to perfect health are vital stimulation (or energy), nourishment, and organization, and my 'Pulsator' invention supplies all three in a perfectly natural way. It has a dual power:—

"(1) It forces a column of air against the surface of the skin, like the tapping of a hammer, and has a superhuman touch of delicacy.

"(2) It gives a vibratory effect with all the movements of the skilled masseur shaking the skin up and down as much as 3,000 to 5,000 times a minute.

"The nerve-centres are stimulated, the circulation increased, and greater activity is manifested in all the organs of the body. Wasted tissues are rebuilt, and the stomach, liver and kidneys take on new life and perform their functions in a normal manner once more.

"So penetrating is the pulsation, the very bone-cells are brought under the action of the Blood-Circulator."

This article will, it is hoped, arouse a desire for investigation, especially among those who suffer from Rheumatism, Rheumatoid Arthritis, Sciatica, Lumbago, Nervous Depression, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Deafness, and such ailments.

Dr. Macaura not only invites everyone to visit his Public Demonstrations at Clavier Hall, 12, Princes Street (near Regent Street, and only a few minutes' walk from Oxford Circus), but he is giving Free Treatment to all who would like to try his "Pulsator" invention. In a few exceptional cases he is prepared to visit patients in their own home, but, of course, in these cases a fee is charged by arrangement. The doctor, however, is here at present as a pioneer in the new art of healing disease by scientific mechanical massage, of what is now becoming professionally recognised as "Vibration Therapy."

The Free Treatment only occupies from 5 to 15 minutes.

It is not necessary for the patient to take off any clothing.

Ladies have the services of a nurse during treatment.

There is no fee, no charge, no pain.

A book describing Dr. Macaura's invention is given free to each visitor. Those who are unable to visit Clavier Hall, 12, Princes Street, personally, will receive a copy of Dr. Macaura's book on receipt of two penny stamps for postage.

The World's Greatest Authority.

The words of one of the greatest authorities in the world—Dr. S. H. Monel, M.D.—on "Pulso-Therapy" may be quoted:—

"It tells its own story of energetic physiological activity to every sense of the patient, and leaves no part of its motive to the imagination. Add to this that it does not require removal of clothing, makes practically no demand on skill, and takes but an average of five or eight minutes for treatment, and the value of the device will appear.

Remember that Dr. Macaura's visit is wearing to a close, and that the procession of sufferers to Clavier Hall, 12, Princes Street, is daily becoming a greater tax on the accommodation of the doctor's clinic. Visit Clavier Hall, 12, Princes Street, between Hanover Square and Regent Street, W. There is no fee or charge of any kind whatever for admission or trial treatment.

One minute's walk from Oxford Circus, where there are two Tube Stations and the stopping places of Oxford Street and Regent Street motor and horse buses. A good way to get to Dr. Macaura's Daily Public Demonstrations is to take a cab.

Will you accept a Bottle of Guy's Tonic If we send it Free?

Guy's Tonic creates Appetite, aids Digestion, corrects Flatulence, prevents Nausea, removes Pain, cures Indigestion and Nervous Debility—absolutely. It is a Nutritive Remedy, Pleasant to Take, of Purely Vegetable Origin, and is a British Preparation being, in fact, the most largely sold Tonic-Digestive Medicine in the World.

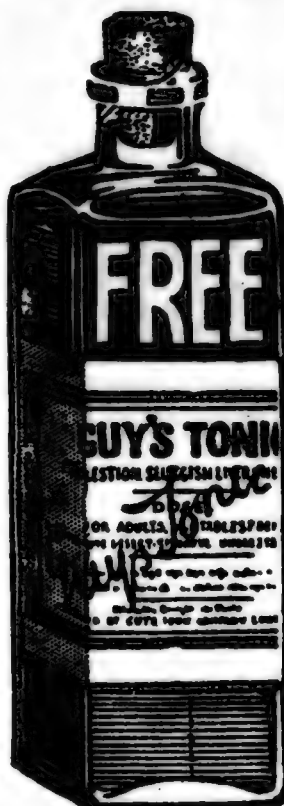
"I feel quite as bright and invigorated as if I had been resting instead of working."
"An excellent Substitute for a Holiday."

Mrs. Llewellyn, of "Kil'arney," Priory Hill, Dartford, Kent, suffered from Debility and Nervous Depression, being, in her own words, "perilously near a break-down," when she began to take Guy's Tonic. This Lady writes:—

"I have derived such benefit from Guy's Tonic that I feel bound, in common gratitude, to let you know.

"I was suffering very much from Debility—with its usual accompaniment, Depression—and was 'perilously near a Break-down,' when I commenced taking Guy's Tonic.

"The Strengthening effects were immediate, and you might truthfully describe Guy's Tonic as 'an excellent substitute for a Holiday.' It has been so to me, and I feel quite as Bright and Invigorated as 'if I had been resting instead of working.'"



We earnestly advise sufferers to make use of the Coupon printed below. Each applicant will receive by return, privately packed and carriage paid, a bottle of Guy's Tonic, a supply of Guy's Fruit Pills for the cure of Constipation, and two Health-Culture Booklets. Instructions for use accompany each package.

Write at once if you are troubled with any of the following forms of Ill-Health:

Indigestion.
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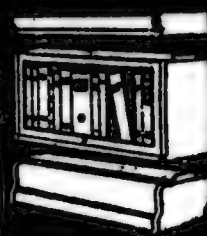
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BULL'S EYES.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION:—

Has the headline, "Premier at Sea," any political meaning?
 Isn't the "change" that Lloyd George is said to need, ours?
 Doesn't Mr. Roosevelt possess too much "Freedom" already?
 Were the "beans" thrown at the Crown Prince meant for the Kaiser?
 Will *The Bard*—a new monthly journal—"lisp in numbers"?
 Were Press tickets issued for H. B. Irving's new play "Judge Not"?
 Oughtn't there to be a "clothes" season for Salome dancers?
 Haven't Neil Gow's initials an unfortunate significance now?
 Is Martin Harvey's interpretation of Richard the Third "The Only Way"?
 Didn't the Suffragettes get a warm reception at Cambridge?
 Won't the tobacco famine in Paris make men fume all the more?
 Shouldn't some "allowance" have been made for Dinizulu to begin with?

The Crown Prince of Germany has been signing documents for his father. Getting his hand in.

"Mr. Roosevelt always does the unexpected," says the *Express*. So there is a chance yet that he may mind his own business.

Answer to Inquirer: No, Terra Nova does not mean New Terror, and we hope it never will.

A Frenchman has been honoured as "King of potato cooks." Doubtless the ladies consider him quite a masher.

£35 for a stamp, we read. It must feel quite stuck up.

A robin built a nest in a tramcar. It was easily twigged.

Operation in train, we read. Ealing, via the New Cut?

"Is one eye as good as two?" asks a contemporary. It depends upon what you want to see.

"Panic at cinematograph fire" runs a heading. An unexpected moving picture.

£930,000 from steel, we read. Evidently a man of mettle.

We are told that the Japanese object to be called Japs. The Germans wouldn't like to be called Germs.

Orders for gowns by wireless, we read. Flash affairs.

Anyone can see the comet with a glass, we are told. A few glasses, extra strong, enable anyone to see a constellation.

Judge Bacon: "You will always find the law expensive, even when you try to get your rights." And if you get them there is rarely any left.

Sir Frederick Bridge: "For the protection of young composers, we want a Tariff Reform in music." But the public need "protection" from some of the compositions.

A certain Divine says he is "inclined to say that London is Satan's seat." His harm chair?

"The average burglar has to work very hard to get a living," says Mr. Mark Bolton. And his reward is frequently more hard labour.

"Clerks' Unhappy Lot," we read. Due, no doubt, to their unhappy little.

Two Germans who tried to put a dog-collar round a London policeman's neck got collared themselves.

"Chains" is the name of a new play. It should hold the audience.

It is stated that domestic servants are very dear in America. Same here—at any price.

"Outward appearances mean nothing," says Judge Emden. But they cost something.

"Comet hats" for women are the latest absurdity in Berlin. The wearers must certainly be lightheaded.

"A widow is like a ship of which the first captain has been shipwrecked," says A. Karr. First mate would have been better.

"Cheap Weddings" reads a *Star* headline. Are there such things?

An American couple have just married after courting for fifty years. We hope they won't "repent in haste."

The vicar of Brixton says that when women get their rights, he will emigrate. He will be better off.

The fasting cure for dyspepsia has killed another man. The remedy seems to be worse than the disease.

The net cost of "The History of the South African War," up to March 31st, 1910, is £3,901. Bound to be a loss, we fear.

Professor Adolphus Wagner says the big hats now in vogue are a sign of degradation. Is that why the women try to hide their faces?

"I learn by my errors," says "The Londoner" in the *Evening News*. He seems to know a great deal.

"What the Comet Smells Like," reads a heading. Well, the tale's stale, anyway.

An Experienced Lady



Palpitation, Nervous Fear, Sleeplessness—

Of course every reader would be proud and glad to feel that merely by saying the *right word* at the *right time* enables sorely tried sufferers to attain Health, Happiness, Comfort. The *right word*, say the hosts who have benefited so largely, is *Phosferine*, and the *right time* is whenever nervous disorders are met with; for gratitude alone impels all classes of people to advocate the energising efficacy of the Remedy of Kings, such gratitude for instance, as was just in time to save Mrs. Harris from breakdown and despair. Mrs. Harris was terrified by the slightest noise, her heart beating wildly, and the little sleep she obtained she awoke from in violent alarm, until a sister who had experienced the remedial value of *Phosferine* urged her to try it. This was the *right word* at the *right time*, for, from the first dose of *Phosferine* Mrs. Harris felt better, slept well, ate well, and before the bottle was finished had regained her high spirits and energy, and found all her vague fears had vanished never to return.

Will Never Re-appear.

Mrs. Harris, "Oakleigh," 9, Cedar Road, Teddington, writes:—"Some weeks ago, a bad internal chill left me very run down and with disordered nerves. I had little or no appetite, the slightest noise so terrified me that my heart would beat violently and make me nearly faint. I could never sleep at night, and if I did I would waken suddenly with attacks of unreasonable terror and violent trembling. I allowed this to go on for some time. Then I felt that there would come a complete breakdown. I could scarcely undertake my household duties and was always depressed. It was then that my sister, who once took *Phosferine* for extreme nervousness, recommended me to take it. I obtained a bottle and began taking it. From the first I felt better, I slept better at night, my appetite and spirits improved, and my nerves were better. After taking only one bottle of *Phosferine* I think that the cure is marvellous."—November 15, 1909.

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS.

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Neuralgia	Premature Decay	Anemia
Rheumatism	Maternity Weakness	Malaria
Brain-lag	Nervous Headaches	Sleeplessness
Indigestion	Sciatica	Nervousness

and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

THE REMEDY OF KINGS.

Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Commands

To the Royal Family
 H.M. the Empress of Russia
 H.M. the Queen of Roumania
 H.M. the King of Greece
 H.M. the King of Spain
 The Imperial Family of China
 And the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.
 Bottles, 1/11, 2/9, and 4/6. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, &c.
 The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/11 size.



Bracknell's Club Sauce is an appetizer of First Merit. It is not an ordinary sauce which simply obtrudes its own flavour upon the palate, but a sauce which brings out the natural flavour of the food. Try Bracknell's Club Sauce—with chops, steaks, hot and cold meat, fish and fowl. Just a drop or two makes all the difference between merely taking a meal and really enjoying it.

Per 6-oz.
Bottle.

6d.

Of all
Grocers.



TRADE MARK.

Free Offer If any difficulty in obtaining, send name of your Grocer, with one penny stamp for postage, and a Sample Bottle will be sent free by G. & S. BRACKNELL (Dept. 2), Brandon Road, King's Cross, London.

To Get Rid of Acidity

Acidity caused by undigested food is very injurious to the system and gives rise to many unpleasant and sometimes alarming symptoms. A fancied weakness of the heart may be due simply to indigestion.

Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, made only by Savory and Moore, are a simple, harmless, yet most effective remedy for digestive troubles. They absorb and remove acidity, and give instant relief even in chronic cases of Heartburn, Flatulence, Bizziness, etc. Thousands of sufferers testify that they have derived the greatest benefit from their use even when all other remedies proved of no avail. Boxes, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d.

A FREE TRIAL BOX will be forwarded to all who write enclosing 1d. for postage, and mentioning JOHN BULL, to Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143, New Bond Street, London.

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**Absorbent
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"NUGGET"

POLISHES

BLACK and BROWN

"DOUBLE the LIFE of your BOOTS"

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[The Editor replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS.—When referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of enquiries received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and only those of general interest will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.

AUTHORS and artists submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write names and addresses upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work when stamped, addressed envelopes are sent for the purpose. All matter submitted must be original unless otherwise stated.

The Editor cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.

S. G. W. (Holmwood).—Jim Crow has been on the drunk for some week past, but is getting hard-up, so is now returning to work—at any rate, for a little while.

"NORTH END" (Croydon).—Please send your full address.

"MUSTAPHA" (Seaham Harbour).—We removed the advertisement of Wm. Farrer from our columns owing to his making default in payment of amounts won. We are not surprised to hear that he retains the stakes you forwarded him for a bet on a race abandoned owing to King Edward's death.

E. H. W. (St. John's Wood) tells us a sad story of his experiences with "Sheikh Habeeb Ahmad," the author of "The Mysteries of Sound and Number" and "Turf Certainties"—who apparently has not availed himself very fully of his exclusive opportunities of spotting winners.

"SCORRY" (West Kilbride) wishes to know whether civil servants in Scotland "wear knickerbockers while on their official duties in order to show their contempt for the work." We should think the answer was—to show their legs.

T. W. (Nondweni, Zululand) tells us that, as in the case of Canada, a duty is placed upon all trade catalogues coming into the country. We wondered where Canada got the idea from.

W. H. F. (Penge) tells us that his two daughters were refused confirmation by a Croydon vicar because they answered in the negative when asked, "Have you ever felt the inspiration of Christ entering your soul?" We do not, however, suppose that the girls will be any the worse for this treatment—especially as their father says they are thoroughly good children.

A. J. V. (London) tells us that a friend, writing from British Columbia, says, "There is always a rush for JOHN BULL—I hardly get time to read it myself." Much the same over here.

A. C. (Wansworth).—Sorry we do not agree about the Boy Scouts—but they do look so stupid.

M. B. (London).—Why couldn't a bolt be moved by a master-key?

E. G. P. (Thames Ditton).—Do you suffer from dyspepsia?

A. V. T. (Oxford Street) assures us our correspondent was quite correct in every detail he gave us of the "homily" delivered from the pulpit of St. Sepulchre's Church, Holborn, on May 8th. He says a letter of protest has been addressed to the Bishop of London in regard to the matter, but up to the time of writing no answer has been received. He asks, "Can one wonder at empty churches when one hears of such insulting behaviour on the part of the clergy?"

The Rev. EDGAR ROGERS (St. Sepulchre's Vicarage, Charterhouse Square), however, states that our correspondent's version of what was said is inaccurate, and gives as an instance the omission of the statement that the strangers present were very gladly welcomed—which he quite reasonably asserts makes all the difference between a polite and an impolite observation. He also says that, so far from wishing to drive the people away from church, he had made special arrangements for the provision of books and seats, and that the vast majority of the people remained at the solemn service. It was, he states, in consequence of a number of these strangers disturbing the latter part of the previous service that he spoke at all on the matter. As will be seen from the preceding paragraph, our original correspondent's version does not lack confirmation—but we think it would be just to assume that Mr. Rogers' words were misunderstood—possibly through being imperfectly heard.

RUFUS WEBB TOTALISATOR Co., Middelburg, Holland. (A. F., Highbury)—Our enquiries re above were highly satisfactory, otherwise the advertisement would not have appeared in our columns. If you win, your money is safe—in many cases considerably over official S.P. prices have been paid.

Fighting fearful odds won't do.

It's bad for me, but worse for you.

I, Rufus Webb, this very day,

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Write for details—

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for which small sum you can have an old or soiled suit scientifically dry-cleaned. Within a week, it will be returned to you, so clean, so smart, and so nicely pressed that it will look just like new.

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This is the best pencil made at the price, which is Two-pence. It writes with a pleasing smoothness of touch, does not easily snap, and will give as much writing service as three ordinary pencils. Made in 12 degrees, so that you can get one just hard enough or just soft enough for your purpose. Try one to-day.

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This Special Offer is made solely to new clients. We wish to prove ourselves to those who have no experience of our successful business methods. Remember, behind this special offer is

**The Financial Reputation
of the N.S.E.**

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Fill in and Post Coupon.

The total topping this page consists of cheques for varying amounts, including sums of £100, £200, and £300. We do not ask you for anything. At the moment, you are requested to fill in and post coupon if you want the special offer to be made to you. Later you choose for yourself whether you accept our offer.

Our Special Offer is an interesting one. But we wish to be sure that you are already interested in our business. That is why we insist that you fill in and post Coupon in order to get it. It is made by the firm which has paid away considerably over One Quarter of a Million.

APPLICATION FOR OUR GREAT SPECIAL OFFER.

TO THE SECRETARY, NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE,
Great Winchester Street, London, E.C.

Please forward me (as my name is not already on your book-) full particulars of your Great Special Offer, as well as a list of cheques, totalling £-77,750, which you have paid clients acting on your advice and recommendations together with a Search Form, so that I can verify any single cheque, or batch of cheques, that I may select.

NAME
(State Rev., Mr., Mrs., Miss or Title)

ADDRESS IN FULL

(Please write distinctly.)

DATE

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J.B.
S.O.
275

"ONE HAD" (Walthamstow) grumbles about the Lawrence Irwin Co. (140, Belgrave Road, Birmingham), which offers so-called "home work." J. M. R. (Old Charlton) has received a manifesto imploring people to vote only for anti-vivisectionists, but thinks "the poor man's bread and butter, the ways and means of a great nation, etc., should not all be overshadowed by a question such as this."

A. C. (Ealing) writes: "We do not want Jews in Parliament." Meanwhile, we do not want a libel action from the candidate he names.

A. W. S. (Sheerness) AND OTHERS.—Although we date for Saturdays, we always publish Thursdays, and hope to soon make it Wednesdays.

J. R. S. (Rochester) is waiting patiently for a Small Holding, and, although only 28 years of age, is wondering whether it would not save time if he at once applied for an Old Age Pension instead.

W. J. B. (Melton Regis), taking seriously the statement that we lose on every copy we print, asks how it is we manage to earn a profit. We must repeat it is the quantity we sell. He also suggests that all unclaimed guineas in connection with our Ballot Scheme should go to a charity. They do. Charity begins at home.

S. V. G. (Harrogate).—Why cannot a "Miss" get married?

A. C. (Cheltenham).—We hope to be your way with the League before long.

H. C. (Islington).—We must not say anything more about the "Contempt" case, or we shall be fined again.

H. V. K.—Thanks for letter, but as a Business Government we should not give Germany notice of our intention to sink her Fleet.

R. H. (Smethwick) sends us a cutting from the *Contract Journal*, stating that the tender of Mr. John Smith, of Wimborne, for the erection of the new Council School has been accepted at £15 15s. Well, this is Business Government, with a vengeance.

J. P. M. (Galway) sends us an interesting statement showing the effect of prohibition in certain of the American States—mostly in the direction of encouraging the consumption of bad spirits.

T. H. (Barnsbury) complains of the treatment by the Local Government Board of its Kitchen Staff. He tells us the minimum wage is 8s. and the maximum 11s, with one meal a day, "which is sometimes not fit for a dog." But why should a dog be worse fed than a Government employee?

R. H. H. (Clapham Common) says that Robert Blatchford longs for Tariff Reform because it would raise the price of food and thereby make Socialists of the working-classes. Artful dog!

"A JOHN BULLITE" (Rochdale) complains about a lady checker being prevented from attending her father's death-bed. We hope that this may have been due to a misunderstanding.

"A PASSENGER" (Parkstone) wants us to poke fun at a timekeeper who dances and throws himself about, but we do not see why the poor fellow should not endeavour to enjoy himself.

T. H. (London, N.).—It is all very well to suggest that everybody should buy only British made goods, but we cannot all afford the luxury.

R. E. T. (Walsall) complains of the Judge at Walsall County Court, and says that since he was appointed business has fallen off by one-half. What is there to grumble about in that?

W. H. W. (Chelsea) complains of the Motor Drivers' Union and the St. James' Motor Company, which, he says, are one and the same. He paid them five guineas and obtained a certificate, but they have done nothing towards finding him a situation as promised. What was the nature of their promise?

"REX" (Edinburgh).—Have nothing to do with the Royal Hungarian Lottery or the Fritz Dorge Bank, which peddles the tickets.

C. J. H. (Stanstead).—We believe that, were the King an ordinary citizen, his surname would be Wettin.

HAVE any of our readers had dealings with G. A. Malley, of Mission Hall, Dumbarton, N.B., who advertises things for sale from 2s. upwards?

WE have received several complaints of the way in which men engaged by the Cwintee and Mess Co-Operative Society, Ltd., of 4, 6 and 8, Regency Street, Westminster, S.W., are treated. It is stated that they are sent into the country on a payment of 2s. 6d. per day and an agreement which enables them to be dismissed at a moment's notice without the right to have their fare back. Is this so?

"LEAGUE MEMBER" (Hammersmith).—No chance for the Shop Hours' Bill, or anything else, this session.

J. R. (Pontypridd).—Our Editor sits as a Democrat, and you will find his views on Tariff Reform in the issue of January 15th, 1910, under the heading of "Business Tariff Reform."

J. F. (London) suggests a sale and exchange column, with special facilities for members of the John Bull League. We will think it over.

"CHEMICUS".—No chance for our Divorce Law Amendment Bill, or anything else, this session.

"EL COMERCIANTE" (London).—We advise you to stop at home.

L. T. (Islington) sends us correspondence with a local Post Office, showing that it took them a month to answer a request he sent in regard to the re-addressing of letters. He sighs, with us, for a Business Government.

MR. MALCOLM SCOTT, the famous variety artist, wishes to know why Mr. "Rosslyn Stuart" is so anxious to lend him "from £5 to £5,000, in the strictest confidence, simply upon written promise to repay." We suggest that Mr. Malcolm Scott should take the money and pass it on to us.

A. J. D. (Cape Town) sends us an extract from the *Cape Times* report of the presidential address of Mr. Jagger at the annual meeting of the Cape Town Chamber of Commerce, from which we observe that Mr. Jagger dwelt upon the great advantages which would have been derived from the introduction of a business element into the Cape Parliament.

A. R. L. (Christiania).—No, we don't think "the money given to Mr. Churchill for the furthering of Free Trade was devoted partly to paying expenses of breaking up opponents' mee'ings." Mr. Churchill is a sport.

"ANTI-BOTTOMLEY" (Connemara).—Throw your poetry where you throw your love; no, don't!

E. M. (London).—Applying for position as civil guard in the Prison Service you were interviewed, medically examined, measured, had your vaccination and birth-marks and description docketed, numbered, and pigeon-holed, were questioned about your family way back to Adam, and then informed about six weeks afterwards that the Commissioners could not hold out to themselves any hope of acquiring your services. Rum lot, aren't they?

(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.)

GOVERNMENT and MUNICIPAL EXAMINATIONS.

Those desiring to qualify for Civil Service, or for Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspectorships or as Lady Health Visitors, School Nurses, etc., should write for guide to Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, London.



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The drawing-room furniture, which is almost new, comprises, amongst other things, French-gilt Louis XIV. drawing-room suite upholstered in silk, designed by Monsieur Watteau, of Paris, worth 80 guineas, except 20 guineas; a unique satinwood drawing-room suite, comprising cabinet with drawers enclosed, centre table, overmantel, Empire settee, two lounge chairs and six occasional chairs, all upholstered in French silk, except 23 guineas, worth treble; Chippendale design drawing-room suite, 10 guineas; also Sheraton design set, 12 guineas; two Chesterfields, upholstered in a fine art tapestry, convertible ends, one 40s. and the other 60s.; 5ft. stuffover settee with rounded ends, upholstered in flowered silk, on turn-gill legs and casters, 6 guineas; six divan club easy chairs, 22s. each; 10 pretty and exquisite design occasional drawing-room chairs, 6s. each; very fine old Dutch inlaid cabinet, two elegant Vernis Martin cabinets, two buhl cabinets (fully inlaid), French writing bureau, and a magnificent specimen cabinet fitted with glass doors, grand piano by Broadwood, 15 guineas; also grand piano by Collard and Collard, 12 guineas; a magnificent instrument by Gustav Richter, 24; and a fine tone piano, 210; grand piano by O. Hechstein, no offer refused if reasonable; a brilliant tone, full-compass, iron frame, triebord boudoir grand pianoforte, in rosewood case, on fluted legs, by Steinway and Sons; American organ; piano player, by Hardman; almost new, very massive square pillar all-brass bedstead, full size, with pure hair mattress, etc., from 60s.; an Italian square brass tube bedstead, 8 guineas; black and brass bedstead, 30s.; 10 most massive and elaborate bedroom suites in Heppelwhite, Queen Anne, Chippendale, Sheraton, ash, white enamel, oak, etc., from 70s. each; ebonyised show cabinets with carved box-wood panels, 6ft. mahogany wardrobe, fitted rail, 10 pegs, bonnet drawer, two sliding trays, five long and two short drawers, silvered glass centre, two panel doors, 0 guineas; 4ft. Spanish mahogany chest of four long drawers, shape top, with column support on plinth, 23 10s.; mahogany shaving stand with adjustable circular mirror, 22s.; 3ft. 6in. birch wash-stand, 10s.; Sheraton design bedroom suite, 6 guineas; large-size, fully inlaid suite, 10 guineas, and one at 15 guineas; three old antique chests, two tallboy chests, two very fine satinwood bedroom suites inlaid with king-wood, etc., with oval glass to match, 6ft. Sheraton design bedroom suite, 25 guineas, worth 60 guineas; mahogany oval glass, 6 guineas; 3ft. mahogany robe, two bedside tables, etc., the dining, library, and reception furniture, comprises an elaborate carved oak dining-room set, consisting of two Elizabethan design carved oak chairs, six small chairs to match; most elegant and massive carved oak sideboard with bevel plate-glass back, extending dining table, all to match, six very fine specimens of reproduction of Chippendale chairs upholstered in crimson leather, also Sheraton design set, Heppelwhite set, a very fine Queen Anne dining-room set, 8 guineas; mahogany-frame, high back, open armchair, upholstered in crimson leather, 3 guineas; stuffover couch, upholstered in crimson morocco, 4 guineas; mahogany-frame, open armchair in morocco, 22 10s.; six walnut frame dining chairs, seats upholstered in suite, 6 guineas; two oak bookcases, a morning-room suite in solid oak, comprising oak Welsh dresser, with copper fittings, and a William and Mary design suite upholstered in red leather, table, overmantel, all to match, except 13 guineas; 6ft. 6in. oak sideboard, 4ft. chiffoniere, 5ft. walnut dining table (seven leaves), 4ft. 6in. grain walnut writing table, ormolu clock, a real Chippendale corner cupboard, three dining tables, opening to 16ft., from 60s.; mahogany dinner wagon, a convertible billiard dining table, with balls, cues, etc., and old oak coffer, two grandfather clocks, chiming on tubes, striking mantel clock by Leroy et Fils, Paris, with compensated movement, brass and ormolu dial, in ebonyised glass case, 36in. high; morocco Chesterfield and two club easy to match; the Wilton pile, maroon and figured buff ground and bordered carpet, 15ft. 9ins. by 17ft. Turkey and Persian carpets, fine specimens, also Axminster, Brussels, and other carpets, from 20s. each; about 16 pairs very fine silk curtains and mantel drapery to match, a rare collection of china, including a very fine Wedgwood dessert service, Dresden coffee service, etc., collection of fine old silver and Sheffield plate in Georgian and other designs; canteen of silver, 100 pieces, 7 guineas; two very fine sets of English-cut table glass, large quantity of bed and table linen; curtains, etc.; some rare oil and water-colour paintings and engravings, several pieces of plate by Mappin and Webb, two-plated candelabras and three pairs candelsticks, some very fine and unique bear and tiger skins, mounted as rugs, full heads, 10 cases of wines, assorted; very fine cigar cabinet; Parisian Victoria, miniature brougham, and two motor-cars, two wine bins, etc. All can be seen, and are being sold, without any reserve, every day, from nine to nine, except Saturdays, when we close at seven, at

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It will be admitted on every hand that this is the most amazing offer ever placed before the sporting public, but our phenomenal success places us in the unique position of being able to deal generously with good sportsmen. Don't neglect this opportunity, but be wise in time and secure for yourself financial independence. WE GUARANTEE THE WIRE!

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or losing by your present speculations on the turf? If the latter, are you content to remain where you are? If so, this will not appeal to you, but if you are really anxious to improve your financial position, you will do well to observe that it is by the application of knowledge alone that you can do it.

ARE YOU CONTENT???

A glance at our record is sufficient to demonstrate conclusively the success we have hitherto attained, and to indicate that the fame of "GALE'S SPECIAL" has been achieved by merit alone. WON'T YOU SHARE OUR SUCCESS?

RECENT SATURDAY WIRES!!!

have contained the most startling and exclusive information ever placed before the racing public. Our Tattersall's Ring Wires have given:—

Saturday, May 28th	MY COLLAR		Won
	CHARLES O'MALLEY		Won
Saturdays, May 7th	14th and 21st—NO RACING.		
Saturday, April 30th	HIGH RADER		Won
	MARAJAK		Won
Saturday, April 23rd	GRIMMET		Won
	PRICOTA		Won
Saturday, April 16th	GALLEON		Won
	VOCE		Won

WHAT WE OFFER YOU!!!

is certain, sound, trustworthy, and exclusive information.

TATTERSALL'S RING WIRES!!!

TEN POUNDS FOR TWELVE GUARANTEED WINNERS.

"Gale's Special" Guarantees you Twelve Winners for Ten Pounds.

COGNAC! ONE HORSE WINNER!!!

TWENTY POUNDS FOR TEN. FIVE POUNDS FOR TWENTY.

TWO-HORSE WIRES!!! ONE POUND PER WEEK!

FIVE MESSAGES FOR TWENTY SHILLINGS!!!

THE TWO BEST THINGS OF THE DAY!!!

ANOTHER OFFER TO "JOHN BULL" READERS!!!

It is our business to make friends. We can help YOU, and in order to show you that we desire to do so we will send a specimen copy of next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL" POST FREE on receipt of your name and address with six penny stamps.

"JOHN BULL" COUPON.

The Editor, "GALE'S SPECIAL," Birmingham.

Sir,—Please send me next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL" published at One Shilling for which I enclose sixpence in stamps.

NAME

ADDRESS

June 11th, 1910.

Cut out this Coupon.

Note that our ONLY address is—

GALE'S SPECIAL,
Ruskin Buildings, BIRMINGHAM.

Telegraphic Address—"WINNERS, BIRMINGHAM."

We undertake No Commissions for Clients, and do not accept Minors or Students at Public Schools as Subscribers.

RACING NOTES.

By W. LOTINGA.

("Larry Lynx" of THE PEOPLE, and "Maggie" of THE GLOBE.)

The English Law (?).

By reason already of other varying verdicts pertaining to sporting and betting disputes, the law is looked upon contemptuously by sportsmen. And the latest decision in the case of Gasson v. Cole can only accentuate the opinion. Mr. Gasson, of Brighton, of whose bona-fides there is no question, put £25 each way upon Jim Crooke for a "friend," who is also a bookmaker. The horse ran second to Rosevern, who, however, was subsequently disqualified, under racing rules, by the local stewards. Later the Jockey Club Stewards, who are omnipotent, overruled the decision—again under racing rules—making Rosevern the winner, so that matters really stood as they were originally at the time of the race, which would mean that the backers of Jim Crooke lose, and not win. Having once accepted the advantage of being governed by RACING LAW in taking the winnings, whoever did so is surely entitled, still under the SAME racing rule, to refund it when the decision is reversed. I entirely fail to see why a technical plea of gaming or wagering—which is certainly neither equity nor honour—can be concocted so as to avoid unquestioned liability. The result is that Mr. Gasson, who as a man of honour, refunded the money he was not entitled to under racing rule, is not only that amount (£275) out of pocket, but an equal amount in costs, because one with whom he dealt and had confidence in sought the aid of the English law in lieu of the English racing rule, under which he was quite content to receive—but not to pay.

Prophetic.

Lingfield half over, and only Gatwick to discuss. On his Epsom form, DOWN SOUTH will about win the Grange Handicap, but I do not now care to dabble with the huge entries for the Selling Handicap.

At Gatwick, whatever can beat VICTORY will win the Horseshoe Handicap on Friday.

Prior to the next issue, the Ascot Stakes and Hunt Cup will have been decided. It is necessary now to write a long while ahead, so that subject to what occurs in the interim, I can only name a very solid preference for

PURE GEM

in the long distance handicap and

ELECTRA

for the Hunt Cup.

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During the week (May 25th-28th) the TOTE odds totalled

633 Points to Win and 140 for Places.

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A CHORUS OF PRAISE FROM THE SPORTING PRESS

What the **WINNING POST** said about D. S.

"Mr. Douglas Stuart, is indeed an acquisition; and, though a young man, is quite a Napoleon of Turf Commission Agents. No Commission is too big for him, and the business of few clients is too small for his consideration. It is a pleasure to bear testimony to a man with such a reputation. Go where else will there be never a word heard except in praise of Mr. Stuart as an upright business man. Mr. Douglas Stuart is simply Mr. Douglas Stuart, which conveys a lot, and he is welcome to the tribute herein contained. I say again, 'Mr. Douglas Stuart is an acquisition.'"

What **THE SCOUT** has to say of



From the **SPORTING TIMES**.

To the followers of racing, no handbook concerning all the fact and figures incidental to the "Sport of Kings" can be recommended with greater pleasure than that published by Mr. DOUGLAS STUART, one of the honourable and straight men in the Turf Accountancy business. Those doing business with Mr. Douglas Stuart will enjoy special advantages in the way of "NO LIMIT" Place betting on "ODDS ON" chances, and his motto is "Honesty and Straight dealing." Sportsmen should not fail to consult this new Oxford Street Accountant.

What the **NORTH MAIL** said about

DOUGLAS STUART

*The most Reliable
No Limit Turf Accountant
in the World 'Vide Press'*

102-104 NEW OXFORD ST. LONDON W.

A commission agent who in the last few years has taken up a premier position in connection with Turf business is Mr. Douglas Stuart, of 102-104, New Oxford Street, W.C. Starting in a modest way, by the aid of "no limit" and prompt settlements his business has now advanced to such an extent that apart from some twenty clerks always at work, he has a telephone-room containing no less than twelve instruments, with several operators continuously taking down messages during racing hours. An extensive clientele such as that of Mr. Douglas Stuart's can only be kept together in an honest and straightforward manner. If a horse starts at 100 to 1 and wins the client gets paid those odds.

The **WINNING POST**, Oct. 2nd, 1909.

IF YOU SEE IT
IN "JOHN BULL"
IT IS SO.

...he would get two... This is quite short...
(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of signatures)

Sportsmen trying to find the double event on the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire will be lucky, if they succeed, but should they do so they want to be very careful in selecting a thoroughly reliable turf accountant, who will pay them without delay or fuss. We should advise them to apply to Douglas Stuart, of 102-104, New Oxford Street, for his terms, which they will find fair, as he bets no limit and allows place betting even when the favourite starts at odds on.

What **JOHN BULL** said Sept. 18, 1909.

...the Jockey says about D. S.

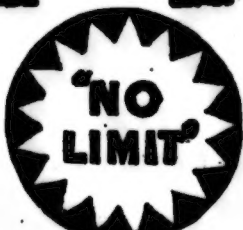
What the **JOCKEY** says about D. S.

NO LIMIT.

PLACE BETTING

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CREDIT ACCOUNT.



A GOOD TURF ACCOUNTANT.—Mr. Douglas Stuart has sent up his rules for the coming season, and they are interesting and new, and besides this, in opening an account with him you may be assured of honourable dealings, prompt Monday settlements, and your business will be treated with strictest privacy and dispatch. His rules are distinctly in favour of the bettor, as he is one of the few genuine Turf Accountants who has "No Limit" throughout both the Flat racing and Jumping Season, and also allows place betting when the favourite starts at "odds on." Sportsmen would be well advised to apply to Mr. Douglas Stuart, 102 and 104, New Oxford Street, for his terms, which will be sent immediately on receipt of a letter.

What **VANITY FAIR** said about D. S.

STRICT PRIVACY.

(even when Favourite starts "Odds On.")